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3,000,000 MEN FIGHT NEW ARMAGEDDON; ALLIES, EQUAL TO GERMANS IN NUMBERS, TAKE OFFENSIVE; RUSSIANS SWEEPING WEST

CENTER OF BATTLE NOW ON HISTORIC PLAINS OF CHALONS

Decisive Battle May Rage Where Attila was Vanquished.

NAPOLEON GAINED FAME THERE

Terrific Conflict May Now Be Raging, but Censorship Guards Details of the Action; Berlin Turns Anxious Eyes to Galicia; Austria's Plight.

By Associated Press.

BERLIN, by Wireless to the Associated Press via Sayville, L. I., Sept. 9.—Official announcement was made today at army headquarters that the French fortress of Maubeuge on the Sambre river had fallen.

The Germans took 40,000 prisoners, including four generals. Four hundred guns also were captured. Prince Frederick William of Hesse has been wounded.

By Associated Press.

LONDON, September 9.—If inspiration [illegible] to the French soldier what it did in the time of the first Napoleon, the situation today on the allies' center on the historic field of Chalons should offer compensation for a disheartening month of rear guard actions.

At any rate, the allies, now superior or at least equal in numbers to the Germans, evidently have begun the offensive. At least 3,000,000 men are engaged on both sides, and as the center of the allies lies on the plains of Chalons, true to many prophecies another Armageddon may take place where Attila, surnamed the "Scourge of God," was defeated by the allied Visigoths and Romans in the bloodiest battle in the world's history. On these plains centuries later, Napoleon conducted the most brilliant defensive campaign of his career. The French soldiers will not be allowed to forget also that on this field a French army fought a victorious action after its commander had surrendered his sword.

Large the great and decisive battle [illegible] thought to be under way from Paris to Verdun, but the veil of secrecy and the [illegible] of the official communications preclude positive [illegible] regarding the nature of the engagement, proceeding in the eastern war theatre.

News from Austria indicates that the dual monarchy is in grave danger [illegible] while her military situation is daily becoming worse.

Even Berlin seems to have lost something of its prevailing optimism. It confesses to the turning of anxious eyes to the [illegible] of Galicia. During the first few weeks of the war Germany and Austria virtually decided the direction of the campaigns along the Russian border because of the inadequacy of Russian railroad and other transports, but this situation has been radically changed by the Russian successes in Galicia.

Russia now appears to be assuming the offensive in East Prussia. She [illegible] 2,000,000 men along the border [illegible] as a menace against the heart of Germany, which cannot remain unanswered. Hence the stories of the movement of German veterans from the western war area to the eastern frontier are generally considered [illegible].

The latest Russian success, the capture of the fortress of Nicolaieff, about 25 miles southwest of Lemberg, is almost as great a blow as the taking of Lemberg itself. The place is not only strongly fortified, but it was [illegible]

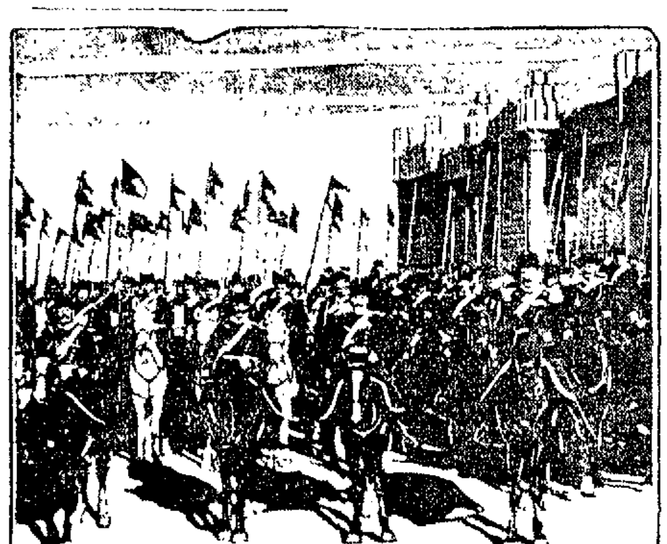
Upon the most [illegible] of the Austrian [illegible] the growing [illegible] in Roumania and [illegible] Montenegro and Servia [illegible] against Austria and have taken the [illegible] to be ready at [illegible] to throw her 300,000 [illegible] against Austria.

Another [illegible] of success along the [illegible] of Emperor Nicholas [illegible] of Western Europe [illegible]

[illegible]

ALLIES HAVE BEST OF FOUR DAYS' FIERCE FIGHT

[illegible]



TURKISH CAVALRY

[illegible] day declare that the four days' battle which still continues east of Paris is being carried on furiously. They assert that the French captured a considerable number of field and machine guns while the Germans often surrendered in groups. Field Marshal Sir John French, commander-in-chief of the British expeditionary force now fighting with the French, looked perfectly satisfied with the situation, according to the British soldiers. They say he went around the lines smoking a cigaret as though he were on the parade grounds.

An official communication issued this afternoon says the situation is satisfactory. The German right is retreating before the English. The French center is slowly advancing. The situation on the right is unchanged.

"The statement says: "First, on the left wing although the Germans have been reinforced the situation remains satisfactory. The enemy is retreating.

"Second, at the center our advance is [illegible] but general. On the right wing there has been no action of the enemy against the great circle of Nancy. In the Vosges and in Alsace the situation remains unchanged."

KAISER ACCUSES ENGLISH OF USING DUM-DUM BULLETS.

By Associated Press.

LONDON, Sept. 9.—"There has been published in Copenhagen a telegram which Emperor William sent to President Wilson under date of September 7," telegraphs the Copenhagen correspondent of the London Daily Telegraph.

"In this message Emperor William protests against the use by the English of dum-dum bullets and against the participation of the Belgian population in the war.

"Emperor William adds in his communication to Mr. Wilson that his generals have in certain cases been compelled to punish the Belgians and he expresses his deep regret at the destruction of Louvain and other interesting places."

WASHINGTON, Sept. 9.—The German embassy received today the following dispatch from its foreign office:

"The North German Gazette publishes the text of the Kaiser's telegram to President Wilson concerning British-French use of dum-dum bullets and against Belgian atrocities against surgeons, nurses and wounded soldiers."

SAY FRENCH ORGANIZED SNIPERS BEFORE WAR.

By Associated Press.

WASHINGTON, September 9.—The German embassy today received a message saying:

"The Spanish ambassador in Berlin strongly denies rumors of Spain's unfriendly attitude against Germany and Austria, all Spanish party leaders being for neutrality. All the papers speak of the importance of the capture of Maubeuge.

"The German military railroad lines [illegible]. The papers also speak of the [illegible] capture, meaning the [illegible] of the enemy.

"At Strassburg after a court-martial session the official statement was made the French authorities two months before mobilization organized Franctireur (sniper) bands by distributing arms to the civilians."

RUMANIANS IN FRENZY OVER ALLIES' SUCCESSES.

By Associated Press.

LONDON, Sept. 9.—A telegram from Bucharest, Rumania, says the Russian victory in Galicia over the forces of the dual monarchy have aroused the Rumanians to almost fever excitement.

[illegible]

Germans Quit Alsace.

LONDON, Sept. 9.—A dispatch from [illegible]

LORD KITCHENER BRINGS INDIANS INTO BIG BATTLE

His "Unknown Factor," Long a Secret, Now Revealed.

CRACK TROOPS WITH THE ALLIES

Sixty Thousand Men, With Field and Siege Guns, Reinforce British and French Troops Now Resisting the Germans; Tide Turns in France.

By Associated Press.

LONDON, 1:40 P. M.—It is early in the day as yet to judge how far the allies will be able to push their present advance to the east of Paris against the German invaders, but what can be gathered from the fleeting glimpses of the battle zone permitted by the censorship the British and French armies seem to be effectively driving home their advantage and gaining impetus as they progress.

Observers in London claim that if the allied attack on the German center and to the left of the center where the battle is raging so stubbornly, with alternate advances and retirements is successful, a wedge will be driven between the German right and left, which will place the enemy's right in a highly dangerous plight.

Lord Kitchener's "unknown factor," heretofore held to be a great secret, which has so altered the situation at the front is now known to be the arrival of forces from India. Two divisions of infantry and a brigade of cavalry constitute these forces. A dozen Indian potentates have been selected to accompany this expeditionary force. These include Sir Singh, Sir Bahadur, maharaja of Bikaner, and Sir Singh, maharaja of Patala.

In the Indian divisions are organized on the same basis as the British home army, the Indian army will add about 60,000 combatants to the allies' armies, together with approximately 130 pieces of artillery composing field pieces, both light and heavy, and howitzers.

CZAR NICHOLAS DECLARES HE WILL ENTER BERLIN.

By Associated Press.

LONDON, September 9.—A dispatch from Rome says that Emperor Nicholas is reported in Rome to have made the following declaration:

"I am resolved to go to Berlin itself even if it costs me to lose my last moujik."

The Japanese ambassador at Petrograd, the dispatch continues, having expressed to the emperor a wish to see the soldiers of Japan fighting side beside with the soldiers of Russia, the emperor said, "I shall do my best to realize your wishes."

AUSTRIANS EVACUATE ALL OF RUSSIAN POLAND

By Associated Press.

ROME, via London, Sept. 9.—A dispatch from Petrograd declares that the great battle at Rawa, Galicia, 32 miles northwest of Lemberg, is over, and that the Russians have won. The Austrians are said to be retiring everywhere. Among the prisoners taken are a large number of Germans.

The Austrians have evacuated Russian Poland.

Stacks to Go Out.

Among the furnaces soon to be blown out is one stack of the Eastern Steel Company of Pottstown, the stack at Port Colborne, Can., and one Buffalo Union furnace.

RIGHTS OF POSTHUMOUS SON IN ESTATE TO BE ARGUED

Dispute Over Lucien P. Smith's Income Under Cochran Will Comes Up October 1.

Special to The Courier.

UNIONTOWN, September 9.—Whether a son, born after the father's death, is entitled to an income his father had been receiving from an estate as a result of a will, will probably be settled in the Fayette county orphans' court October 1.

This legal tangle is due to the death of Lucien P. Smith of Morgantown, who was drowned in the Titanic disaster previous to the birth of a son. Mr. Smith had been receiving an income from the estate of James G. Cochran, his grandfather, of Dawson, who died in 1891 and left a will in which he directed the estate to set aside a fund for the children of his daughter, Mrs. Anna H. Smith.

Mrs. Smith had three children, Lucien P. Smith being one of them. The Fidelity Title & Trust Company had been appointed trustee of this fund, and upon its refusal to pay Smith's child the income legal steps were taken by Congressman James Hughes of Huntington, W. Va., who is the father of Mrs. Lucien P. Smith.

The Citizens Title & Trust Company of Uniontown, guardian of the child, also took legal action against the Fidelity Title & Trust Company. This action was taken last August and the case were heard before Judge J. Q. Work of the Fayette county orphans' court. Judge Work granted rules to show why the child should not receive the money, which were returnable September 7. The case was placed on the argument list yesterday and will be heard October 1.

It is expected there will be an array of the ablest lawyers of Pennsylvania and speculation is rife as to the outcome.

E. J. Hutson, prosecuted by H. C. Griffin of the Smith House, Connellsville, for absconding a board bill of $150, was acquitted. The costs in the case were divided.

Joe and Frank Santo were acquitted on charges of various grades of assault and battery preferred by John Guy. Frank Santo was directed to pay the costs. The costs were divided when the same defendants were acquitted of a similar charge preferred by Ignats Baron.

Joe Satrinsky, Joe Kuphrase and Joe Provan were prosecuted by Frank Santo for assault and battery. Joe Kuphaso was the only one found guilty.

In the case of Michael P. Hill, charged with serious offenses by Clara B. Smith, Hill took the stand in his own behalf today. He denied attempting to perform an illegal operation although the girl urged him to do so. The character of the girl was attacked in refuting the charges she brought against him.

Martha M. Mause entered libel in divorce against her husband John H. Mause, charging cruel and barbarous treatment. The pair were married March 20, 1910, at Johnstown.

David Kaiser, sentenced to one year in jail at the March term of court on a conviction of bigamy, was allowed bail and permitted to report to the Keystone Bottle Company, where he secured a position. Kaiser is to report to the court December 7, next.

Mike Mongalleazo, who prosecuted Thomas Baldnece for assault, had his case ignored and was sentenced to pay the costs. Baldnece must pay the costs in a cross suit.

William Green and Charles Duvan pled guilty to breaking and entering, and larceny and were sentenced to serve four months in the workhouse.

Suit was entered Tuesday by the Bover Steam Soot Blower Company against the Yough Crystal Ice & Storage Company of Connellsville for a balance of $210 which the plaintiff claims is due for two blowers delivered to the defendant.

Rebecca Hovmeu filed a libel in divorce yesterday against Harry Hovmeu, alleging desertion. The couple were married in Mount Pleasant December 21, 1908.

COP RUN DOWN.

Uniontown Policeman Hurt by a Reckless Driver.

Special to The Courier.

UNIONTOWN, September 9.—Frank McCarty, a local policeman, was run down today at noon by T. Lawson, a fireman, who claimed he was on his way to a fire, and is thought to be in a serious condition. Soon after the sounding of the fire alarm Lawson drove down street in a delivery wagon at a rapid pace, knocking down McCarty who was unable to get out of his way.

Lawson was arrested and placed in the police station where he will be held until the condition of McCarty is determined. A charge of reckless driving will likely be made against him.

Cherry Valley In.

The Cherry Valley furnace of the United Iron & Steel Company, Cleveland, at Leetonia, O., was blown in last week on foundry iron, after an idleness of several months.

THE WEATHER FORECAST.

Fair tonight and Thursday, continued cold with light frost in exposed places tonight, is the noon weather forecast for Western Pennsylvania.

Temperature Record.

	1914	1913
Maximum	69	8[illegible]
Minimum	45	51
Mean	57	6[illegible]

The Yough river rose from .70 to .30 feet during the night.

SCHOOL BOARD HAS SAVED CITY FROM A BOOST IN GAS

By Waiving Claim for Free Fuel, New Rates are Averted.

SENTIMENT FAVORS DIRECTORS

By Waiving Claim and Dropping Suit Town's Position Has Been Strengthened, So Far as an Important Public Convenience is Concerned.

That the school board, by waiving its claim to free gas for certain buildings, as provided in the franchise of the Fayette County Gas Company, has saved the consumers of the city from paying 32 cents or more for this fuel is the statement made by persons familiar with the situation. It is asserted that had the school board fought its case and won, the Fayette County Gas Company would have either increased the price of fuel *to domestic consumers, or would have* given up its franchise here. The present rate is 30 cents.

A business man who took considerable interest in the matter discussed it with The Courier at some length today.

"Some persons have said that it is absurd to believe that the Fayette County Gas Company would give up its franchise here," he said, "but it was no joking matter. Connellsville is getting a low gas rate, compared with what other communities pay. The gas company can sell its output at from 40 to 50 cents a thousand feet in Ohio towns, with but little additional cost for piping it. It now reaches those communities, and the added cost would only be for leakage and other loss, and does not represent a new investment. No one pretends for a moment, least of all the gas company itself, that it is a philanthropic institution, but it is serving Connellsville and other nearby communities at a loss of revenue, so far as what it obtains elsewhere is concerned. The supply of gas is not plentiful, and sooner or later it will be entirely exhausted, so the business of the company here is really a greater accommodation to the consumer than to the producer. Every foot of gas used is bought and paid for by the gas company, which no longer owns any wells of its own that are profitable producers."

"How many persons," this man continued, "would be willing to to do without natural gas? What housewife wants to go back to the coal stove? Gas is not a necessity, as is water, but is a convenience. The community can live without gas, but it doesn't want to. So far as the gas franchise in the city is concerned, the consumer reaps equal benefit with the company."

The action of the school board is regarded in some quarters as largely a personal victory for Superintendent J. E. Angle. Since assuming charge in Connellsville Mr. Angle has made the gas company a popular institution with the public. For a good many years the gas company maintained an attitude of indifference toward the public welfare and complaints of consumers gained little consideration. Under the Angle regime, the stand of the company has been for absolute frankness with the consumers, with plenty of publicity thrown in and a discarding of the secrecy that seemed to pervade the office in earlier years.

LIENS ARE FILED

City Protects Its Claims for Morrell Avenue Paving.

Five liens were filed against properties of residents of Morrell avenue yesterday for their share of the cost of paving that street. They were John H. Boyle, $132.59; John A. Eastholms, $53.09; Lawrence Michael, $103.59; D. C. Farr, $560.66 and John Ray $316.78.

Morrell avenue was paved last year, the work having been contracted for by the borough without petition of the property owners. The assessment was made by the new city council in March and all paid except the five against whom the liens are drawn up. These liens must be filed within six months of the date the assessment of costs were made, hence the city is almost within a month of the time limit in taking its action.

SCOTTDALE MEN FREED.

Binding Instructions to Acquit Are Given in Arson Case.

At a session of court in Greensburg *yesterday afternoon Judge L. W.* Doty gave binding instructions to find J. E. Kenney and J. Faulk of Scottdale, defendants in an arson case, not guilty. Both were placed on trial Monday on a charge of firing a building at Scottdale.

Testimony on behalf of the defendants showed that neither of the defendants were at the building at the *time the fire broke out. Evidence* was also introduced to prove that the fire did not break out in the part of the building occupied by Faulk.

Pension Board Meets.

At a meeting of the board of trustees of the widows' pension fund of Fayette county yesterday afternoon at Uniontown routine business was discussed but no definite plans were made. Mrs. W. P. Clark of Connellsville, a member of the board, attended.

LUSTY BABY ABANDONED; IS DISCOVERED ON SOUTH SIDE

Found on Steps of Dr. Stahl's Home and is Being Cared for at Hospital.

Considerable mystery surrounds the discovery of a six-weeks-old male infant on the porch of the residence of Dr. S. S. Stahl in South Pittsburg street about 12.15 o'clock last night. Attracted to the spot by the lusty wails of the infant, Guy P. Felty, T. D. Buttermore, A. J. Cox and C. D. Meekes, who were on their way home to the South Side, found the infant wrapped in covers, with a bottle of milk and a bundle of clothes by its side.

Mr. Felty carried the baby to police station where he turned it over to Desk Sergeant Thomas McDonald. There was nothing on the child to identify it. It was dressed like any babe in a family of moderate circumstances, and was apparently healthy.

Patrolman McDonald took the baby to the Cottage State Hospital where the authorities did not want to take it. The officer, however, settled the argument by depositing his burden in the office and leaving it there.

The hospital authorities stated today that they had no idea what they were going to do with their youngest patient. There is no society in town, either, that could take charge of such a case.

RECEPTION FOR PASTOR

Methodist Protestants Say Formal Farewell to Rev. R. E. Cairns.

The congregation of the Methodist Protestant Church tendered its retiring pastor Rev. R. E. Cairns and wife a farewell reception last night in the church on West Apple street. The affair was arranged by the Ladies' Aid Society and Onward Class and was attended by many members of the congregation, visiting members, and other friends of Reverend and Mrs. Cairns.

Among the speakers were Rev. W. J. Everhart, Rev. Wilbur Nelson, Rev. J. L. Proudfit, Rev. C. C. Buckner, Rev. C. W. Winey, Rev. W. H. Gladden and Rev. J. H. Lambertson. Several musical numbers were rendered and Worth Kilpatrick, chairman of the reception committee, in behalf of the congregation, presented Reverend Cairns with a purse containing a sum of money. Refreshments were served and the reception closed with the singing of "Blest Be the Tie That Binds."

Reverend Cairns was pastor of the Methodist Protestant Church for five years and his leaving is deeply regretted by the congregation. The membership during his pastorship has greatly increased and the church was never in a better condition. Reverend and Mrs. Cairns and baby will go to Pittsburg tomorrow to reside, Reverend Cairns having been appointed pastor to the North Side Methodist Protestant Church. Rev. J. H. Lambertson, who succeeds him here, will move his family here in a short time. In case he is not able to fill the pulpit on Sunday he will send a substitute.

MANY OUT FOR TEAM

Thirty-Five in Football Squad; First Practise Today.

A meeting of the boys of high school was held yesterday afternoon in the large auditorium to stir enthusiasm for the coming football season, and to enable Coach Springer to get an idea of the number and kind of material he can expect at practise which will start tomorrow at Fayette Field.

The athletic association for the season was started and the membership cards will be procurable in a few days. The receipts from the memberships will be used to help carry the season through.

About 35 signified their intention of trying out for the team this year and practise begins immediately. Several men from out of town look promising. The candidates were given a few hints about keeping in condition and soda fountains and candy will have to be dropped.

WANTS QUICK RETURNS.

President Says Larger Income Tax Would be Too Slow.

By Associated Press.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 9.—President Wilson today opposed an increase in the income tax as a part of the program for raising additional revenue for the government. House Leader Underwood; Chairman Simmons of the Senate Finance Committee and Chairman Fitzgerald of the House Appropriation Committee, conferred with the President today and were told that an increased income tax would not be suitable to the emergency because no returns would be realized until next year.

In his message to Congress the President asked that sources of revenue be selected which would respond quickly.

OFFICIALS MAKE PLEA.

Asks Wilson's Aid to End Prejudice Against Railroads.

By Associated Press.

WASHINGTON, September 9.—President Wilson was asked today by a committee of railroad executives to address an appeal to the country that the people take a more sympathetic attitude toward the railroads.

They did not ask Mr. Wilson to move for any specific relief but told him he could do much to remove antagonism which they said had grown up towards the railroads as a result of agitation.

In Tennis Tourney.

Kenneth Reid, who has been beating almost everyone at tennis recently, is entered in the tournament at Uniontown this week. He will play Phillips of Uniontown.

ROBBERS' CAVE IS FOUND BY POLICE NEAR BLUESTONE

Small Amount of Loot Recovered in Mountain Rendezvous.

ONE OF ITS DENIZENS TAKEN

Man Who Confesses to Have Worked But One Day Since April is Now in Lockup, But His Companions Made Escape; Phalin and Ritenour Shine.

What is believed to be a robbers' den was discovered yesterday afternoon in the mountains above Bluestone by Special Officer T. C. Phalin of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad and Constable Samuel Ritenour of South Connellsville. It was inhabited by two men, one of whom got away, but the other, Frank Tinzek, was captured and is now locked up in the city hall.

The den was a cave under a rock, several hundred feet from the Baltimore & Ohio railroad at a point some 200 yards above Bluestone. A natural cavity about 12 or 15 feet square had been closed up by a wall of wood and stones, the entrance being covered with a piece of sheet iron concealed in a thicket. It was originally discovered by E. Bryner of South Connellsville while groundhog hunting on Monday afternoon. His dogs led him to the cave, but before he could enter, one of the men appeared and told him not to go in, as there were no groundhogs there. The second man was seen crouched in a corner, with his hands covering his face.

Mr. Bryner notified Officer Phalin who arranged to raid the place. Taking Constable Ritenour with him, he approached the den about 5 o'clock last evening. The coming of the officers became known by the second man, who shouted to his companion to flee and then took to the woods himself. Tinzek, however, was caught without any trouble.

In the cave were found a varied assortment of articles. A silver teaspoon with the initial "A" on the handle, a small clothes-brush, some brass borings, a brass shut-off from from some machine, a quantity of side meat, three pounds of sugar, bread, coffee and other supplies sufficient for a week's eating, and copies of a newspaper of Uniontown for a week back, were discovered.

In a tin receptacle about two feet high and about 11 or 17 inches in diameter, covered by several burlap sacks and a rubber cloth was a brand new black felt hat of late style bearing the name "John Degelman, Importer, Pittsburg," and nearby was a pair of trousers, with the cuffs torn off, apparently with the idea of making them short enough to wear. A discharged cartridge, like those used in .38 calibre Colt automatic pistols, was also picked up by the officers.

Officer Phalin believes that this cave may have been the rendezvous of the robbers who have been committing the many thefts in this section recently. The loot may have been hidden there, he says, and disposed of from time to time. If any of the articles described above belong to local people, he asks that they notify him as soon as possible.

Tinzek, who is about 28 years old, told the officers that he had been roaming the country from Connellsville to the Monongahela region since April, during which time he had worked but one day when he drew coke at Lenont.

The sack in which the men had their tea bore the name of Connellsville Meat Market, 136 North Pittsburg street, and the sugar was in a bag with the name of Tony Nichols, South Connellsville, on it.

The Baltimore & Ohio has missed unusually large amounts of goods hence the officers are on the alert to run down the men responsible for the thefts.

PEACHES ARE CHEAP

Sell Down to 25 Cents a Basket in Cumberland.

Special to The Courier.

DICKERSON RUN, September 9.—Forty refrigerator cars passed through here on the Pittsburg & Lake Erie railroad yesterday evening for Maryland where they will be loaded with fruit for shipment west of this place.

In Cumberland peaches are selling for twenty and twenty-five cents a basket, but here they are selling from sixty to ninety cents a basket. A great many have been sending to Maryland for peaches and plums and today a large shipment was shipped from Cumberland to this place. Some people here spent two dollars a bushel for home grown peaches.

GUNNERS IN SHOOT.

Noah Anderson is High Man on the Marietta Farm.

An interesting shoot took place yesterday afternoon at the Rockwell Marietta farm near Murphy's Siding. There were four rounds with five shots to the round. Noah Anderson proved the champion marksman of the afternoon.

The result was as follow: Joseph Angle, 14; William McCormick, 10; J. E. Sims, 13; A. A. Corristan, Ohiopyle, 16; W. H. Marietta, 15; Frank Girard, Uniontown, 11; Noah Anderson, 19; C. E. Marietta, Linconer, 7.

SOCIETY.

W. & Penn Corn Roast.

[illegible]

Daughters of Ruth Meet.

[illegible]

J. O. U. Meeting.

[illegible]

Needleworkers to Meet.

[illegible]

Circle Meeting.

[illegible]

Corn Roast Supper.

[illegible]

Doctors to Meet.

[illegible]

Annual Campbell-Gray Reunion.

[illegible]

BENNETT-RICHEY

Trained Nurse Becomes Bride of Well Known Business Man.

[illegible]

LIGHT FROST FALLS.

Late Vegetation Threatened, According to Weather Forecast.

[illegible]

Serbia Is Here.

[illegible]

Stevenson Quickly Cured.

[illegible]

SERGE AND TAFFETA.

A very pretty and serviceable combination for wear at this season is shown in today's sketch. This consists of a blouse and tunic of copper colored taffeta over a darker shade of serge. The blouse has a rolling collar of black satin lined with white and opens over a single breasted vest of white satin. The neck is filled with a fold of net. The tunic is pleated and the pleats are held in place by stitching to hip depth. The underskirt of serge is perfectly plain.

MINISTERS IN SESSION

Missionary for This Section Discussed by United Presbyterians.

[illegible] ministers attended the regular meeting of the Westmoreland Presbytery held yesterday at the United Presbyterian Church. Rev. J. D. Gibson of Elizabeth, moderator, presided. Rev. C. R. [illegible] of Latrobe is the clerk. [illegible]

In case the church's board takes up the matter an Italian missionary will be appointed at a salary. The next meeting of the Presbytery will be held at Braddock.

CAMPERS EAT PIG.

West Siders Feast to Celebrate Successful Outing.

The West Side Camping Club feasted on roast pig at the West Side Hotel last evening as the guests of Cooper Patterson and M. I. Bolton, two members of the organization. The campers made merry to celebrate their recent successful camping trip to Oakland, Md.

At the close of the feast Cooper Patterson was presented with the load [illegible] which he had shot several times during the camping season. Howard [illegible] Markle made the presentation speech. A miniature shoe hunting [illegible] had been arranged for David Patton, but he was unable to attend the banquet.

NEW ARTESIAN WELL.

Ice Plant Strikes Water and Will Have Its Own Supply.

An artesian well drilled in by the North Crystal Ice & Storage Company near its plant on the West Side, yesterday, is flowing between 80 and 100 gallons of water a minute, and officials of the company estimate that it will prove to be an 85-gallon well. It is expected to supply sufficient water for the needs of the entire plant.

The water was reached at a distance of 300 feet and its temperature is about 55 degrees. Two weeks were consumed in the drilling. Pipe connections to carry the water to the ice plant are under way.

Notice to Milk Consumers.

This is to certify that I have this day completed a tuberculine test of Frank Zacharias' cows and find them all free from tuberculosis. Respectfully submitted, F. N. Sherrick Veterinary Surgeon.

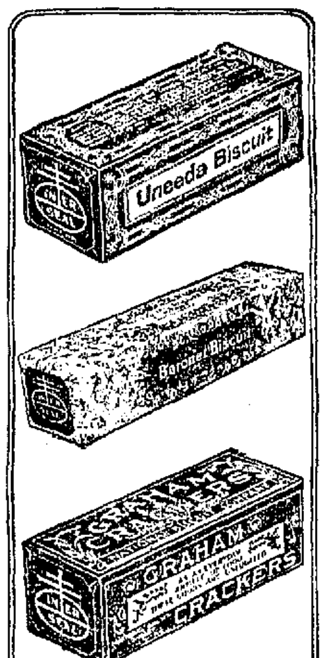
We find it a keen satisfaction to know that this source of our supply is pure, although our process of pasteurization destroys all disease germs. CONNELLSVILLE DAIRY CO.,
Johannes Zacharias, Manager.

Will Train Sunday School Workers.

Plans are being made for a teachers' training school for Sunday school workers in connection with the Fayette County Sabbath School Association. The first meeting will be held at the Y. M. C. A. Tuesday evening, October 6, and will continue for ten weeks. Rev. Wilbur Nelson will instruct the Bible work.

Foot Is Injured.

Albert Angel, a [illegible] tramp, suffered a severe injury to the left foot when he was caught between cars on the Baltimore & Ohio at Stanton yesterday afternoon. He was brought to [illegible] and taken to the Cottage State Hospital.



Uneeda Biscuit

Tempt the appetite, please the taste and nourish the body. Crisp, clean and fresh. 5 cents.

Baronet Biscuit

Round, thin, tender—with a delightful flavor—appropriate for luncheon, tea and dinner. 10 cents.

GRAHAM CRACKERS

Made of the finest ingredients. Baked to perfection. The national strength food. 10 cents.

Buy biscuit baked by

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

Always look for that Name.

CITY OFFICIALS WILL TALK TO DIXON ON SEWAGE PLANS

Gans and Hirst Will Point Out City's Inability to Build Disposal Plant.

In an effort to persuade Dr. Samuel G. Dixon, State Health Commissioner, that the city of Connellsville is not in financial shape to undertake the construction of a sewage disposal plant such as he has commanded it to, Councilman John L. Gans and Engineer C. F. Hirst will leave this afternoon for a conference with the state official.

Councilman Gans made an appointment with Dr. Dixon for 10 o'clock tomorrow morning when the matter will be gone over thoroughly. The city officials will take along reports to show that the city is having a hard time financing its present operations, without entailing several hundred thousand dollars for sewage disposal plant, however desirable it may be.

Similar notices to construct sewage disposal plants have been sent to hundreds of municipalities throughout the state in the last few years, but only two have complied with them. Indiana, a smaller town than Connellsville, has one in operation, and Chambersburg, whose population is considerably larger, is completing one, at the present time.

All of the other municipalities have shown the state official that such construction work is impracticable because of low finances.

Throat Operations.

Throat operations were performed this morning at the Cottage State Hospital on the following patients: Virginia Conn, 15, Point Marion; John Wilkins, 6, Dunbar; Paul Woodward, 6, Royal; and Claudine McCullough, 15, Pennsville.

Abe Martin.

In spite of all th' prayers o' th' European monarchs it looks like th' Lord wuz goin' t' remain neutral. Wherever there's a [illegible] there's generally a [illegible].

A QUAINT FROCK.

This most picturesque little frock of soft gray silk was sketched recently, worn by a woman who appreciated the value of little things in carrying out the motif of a frock. Much was added to its charm by an unusual hat with veil reaching to the tip of the nose, an old-fashioned locket and chain and brooch evidently borrowed from her mother's treasure chest. A sort of elongated bolero was formed by the shirring of the material about the arm hole and on either side of the front and back. A sash of the material was tied about the hips with [illegible] the back. Below this was a pleated tunic also of the silk. Rolling collar and deep cuff of white organdie. Ivory buttons fasten.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. M. J. Cummings and two sons, Thomas and William, are home from Wheeling, W. Va., where they were the guests of Mrs. Cummings' parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. P. Williams.

J. C. William who spent the summer with his family at South Connellsville, has returned to Wheeling, W. Va., to resume his work in the tin plate mills.

Soisson Theatre today—Thomas Rose in "The Only Son," five reels; "The Lure of the Geisha," two reels; "The Diamond Nippers" (comedy) and the Animated Weekly. A splendid bill, 5 and 10 cents.—Adv.

Mrs. J. C. Cover and son, Edgar, Mrs. J. L. Marstellar and Mrs. C. E. Buttermore were guests of Mrs. James Irwin of Kecksburg, Sunday.

Misses Marion Munson, Elizabeth Evans and Ellen Sherrick will leave tomorrow for Beaver College at Beaver, Pa.

Miss McFarland announces an early showing of tailored hats. Formal opening will occur next Wednesday, September 16.—Adv.

Miss Mary Lou Seaton has returned to her home in Philadelphia after a visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Clark on Crawford avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Tipton and Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Long left this morning for a trip to the Great Lakes and Canada.

Order one of my $18 or $20 suits or overcoats and you will get garments not excelled by any tailor in the land. Dave Cohen, Tailor.—Adv.

Mrs. A. N. Cartwright was visiting friends in Pittsburg yesterday.

William Campbell of West Newton, who has been visiting friends on the West Side, left yesterday to renew acquaintances in New Salem.

Mr. and Mrs. George Fuehrer, son George and nephew Charles Driscoll returned home yesterday from Waverly, W. Va., where Mrs. Fuehrer and the boys spent a month on the farm of Mr. and Mrs. R. N. Corbitt.

John Dean was a business caller in Pittsburg yesterday.

Stop at 102 West Main street if you wish the best butter, butterine, eggs, cheese, teas, coffees, etc. Chicago Dairy Company.—Adv.

Thomas Getchell is attending the Star Spangled Banner celebration in Baltimore.

Miss Kathryn Frisbee left yesterday for a visit in Philadelphia.

Miss Alice Sauter left this morning for a visit with friends and relatives in Philadelphia.

Miss Elizabeth Bale of the West Side, is visiting friends at Meyersdale.

Mrs. Clarence McFarland and little daughter of Grafton, W. Va., returned home this morning, after a visit with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Evans of Crawford avenue.

Fred Alquire of Mill Run, was in town this morning.

Does your overcoat need relining? Call The Goodwin Company.—Adv.

Mrs. Rockwell Marietta, Mrs. A. D. Soisson and children, and Mrs. J. C. Percy went to Humbert this morning to visit Mr. and Mrs. George Marietta.

Miss McFarland announces an early showing of tailored hats. Formal opening will occur next Wednesday, September 16.—Adv.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. DeVoe of Greenwood, arrived home last night from a trip to the Great Lakes. On their way home they visited in Pittsburg for several days.

Miss Helen Sanner, sales manager of the Wolmer Music Company, has returned from a visit at her home in Confluence.

Mrs. James Law, wife of Rev. Law of Pittsburg, will return home tomorrow after a visit with her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Roe of Green street. Miss Bertha Law, a sister, and Master Myles Law, a brother of Mrs. Roe, returned home Sunday after a visit at the Roe home.

Classified Advertisements

Cost but one cent a word, and bring results. Try them.

School Shoes Reduced

School Days Begin Tuesday. Hence, School Shoes will be in Demand.

WE TAKE THIS OPPORTUNITY TO CLEAN UP OUR BOYS' AND GIRLS' SUMMER SHOES. WE WILL REDUCE EVERY PAIR OF BOYS' AND GIRLS' SHOES FOR ONE WEEK ONLY.

Beginning Monday, Sept. 7 and Closing Saturday Evening, Sept. 12.

THE PRICES WILL BE AS FOLLOWS:

FOR BOYS:		FOR GIRLS:	
$2.00 Shoes will be	$1.50	$1.50 Shoes will be	$1.15
$2.50 Shoes will be	$1.90	$1.75 Shoes will be	$1.40
$3.00 Shoes will be	$2.35	$2.00 Shoes will be	$1.60
$3.50 Shoes will be	$2.85	$2.50 Shoes will be	$1.90
$4.00 Shoes will be	$3.25	$3.00 Shoes will be	$2.35

The war is on—PRICES ARE BOUND TO GO UP! This will be your last opportunity to buy School Shoes at these low prices. Now is your opportunity. Boys and girls always need shoes. FOR ONE WEEK ONLY.

DOWNS' SHOE STORE

127 NORTH PITTSBURG STREET, CONNELLSVILLE.

Wednesday will be Blotter Day. All school children who call at our store next Wednesday may have a blotter.

25 25

FREE! A Big 25 cent L-V Dust Cloth

TREATED WITH LIQUID VENEER.

Sign your name and address in ink below and present it at this store on any of the "Red Letter" days mentioned below and you will receive ENTIRELY FREE a fine large 25-cent L-V "Crepette" Dust Cloth treated with Liquid Veneer, if you purchase on one of these dates one 50-cent bottle of *Liquid Veneer*. This coupon is not good at any other time than the dates mentioned, as these are special days authorized by the Liquid Veneer people. They will not allow these Dust Cloths to be given away at any other time, before nor after. **Red Letter Days are every Friday in September and October, 1914.**

Wright-Metzler Co.

Name..

Address .... Date ....

25 25

DEATHS.

Jasper Wolfe.

Jasper Wolfe, 76 years old, died yesterday at his home near Smithfield. Deceased was born in Springhill township and the latter part of his life was spent on a farm. He is survived by his widow and five children. Funeral tomorrow afternoon at 3 o'clock from the family residence.

A. L. Brown.

A. L. Brown, who died at Bellevernon on Monday night, was a cousin of Mrs. John Everett of Gibson avenue, and the father of Mrs. Roy Hough, who resided here some years ago. Local relatives will attend the funeral on Thursday.

Dies in Hospital.

Mrs. Farlow of Rockwood, died yesterday at the Cottage State Hospital following an operation. The body was prepared for burial by Funeral Director J. E. Sims and was later shipped to Rockwood for interment. She was 31 years old and was in a critical condition when admitted to the hospital.

Margaret Francis' Funeral.

The body of Margaret Francis, the five year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Walker Francis, was brought here from Jeannette yesterday by Funeral Director C. C. Mitchell and interred this morning in Hill Grove cemetery. The child died of scarlet fever at the home of her grandmother, Mrs. Wilson near Jeannette.

Clyde Welmer's Funeral.

The funeral of Clyde K. Welmer will take place from the family residence in South Connellsville tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock. Rev. E. D. Burgess, pastor of the Trinity Lutheran Church, will officiate. Interment in Hill Grove cemetery.

Will be Buried Tomorrow.

The body of Patrick May will arrive here tomorrow afternoon at 2:55 from Kaylor, Pa., and will be removed to St. Joseph's cemetery for interment by Funeral Director J. L. Stader.

Safety for Checking Account.

An account subject to check should be carried where absolute security is assured for the money. The Citizens National Bank offers every assurance of safety for all funds entrusted to its care and the checking accounts of individuals, as well as business houses, are invited. The strictest service is rendered and prompt attention given to each depositor's requirements. 128 Pittsburg street.—Ad.

Stader Moves Office.

Funeral Director J. L. Stader has moved his undertaking establishment from his Main street building to the Stader annex. There are two offices, a chapel, and a show room on the first floor. The morgue and trimming room are on the second floor.

Make Your Plans
to attend our

Tenth Anniversary Sales

all next week

All new Fall and Winter Goods at the lowest prices of the year

McCreery and Company

Pittsburgh

See Friday's issue of this paper

This Is Your Coupon.

COUPON NO. 40

COMPLETE $2.50 VACUUM BOTTLE

Presented by The Daily Courier. Every day is a Vacuum Bottle Day.

For Old and Young—Rich and Poor.

Present the above Coupon at this office, with five others of consecutive numbers, and the cost amount of expense items named below and get this Simplex Vacuum Bottle.

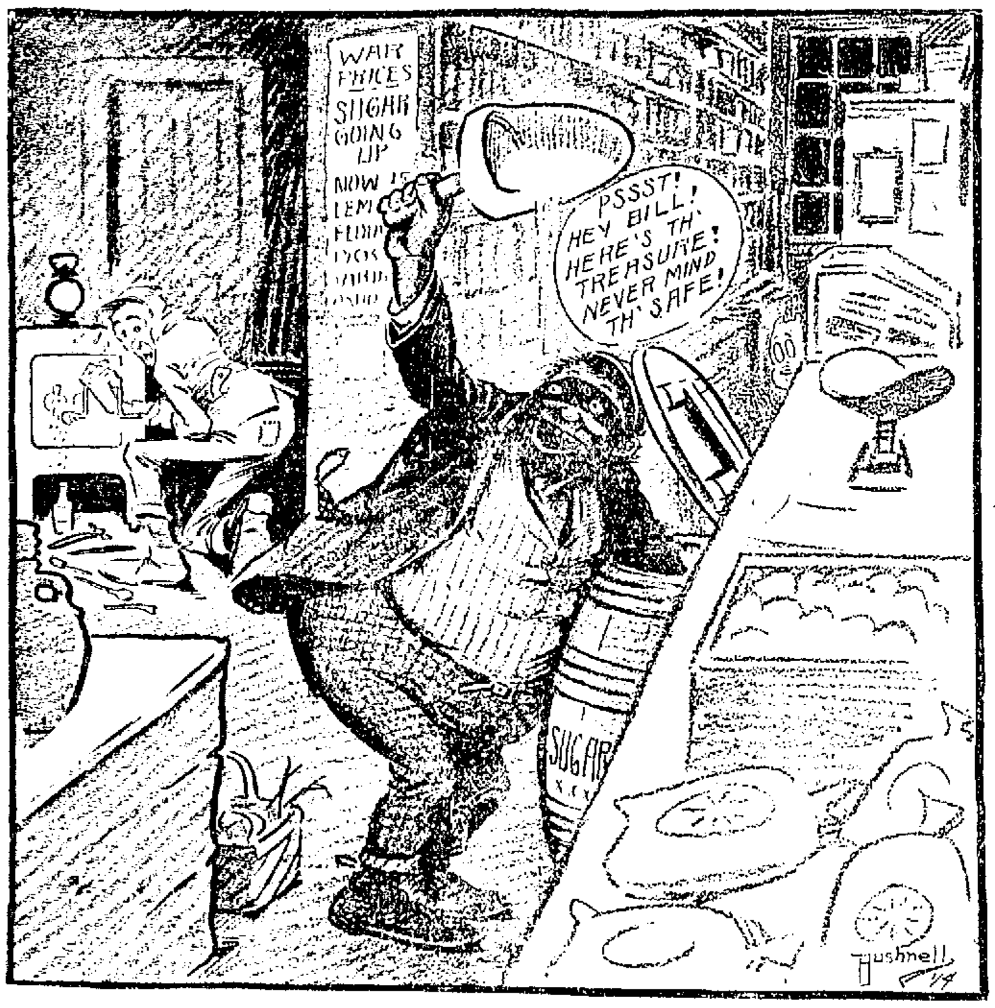
$2.50——VACUUM BOTTLLE——$2.50

Ready to use, all complete, including a handsome Nickel Cup attachment. Every bottle guaranteed to keep liquids hot 30 hours, and cold 80 hours. Strongest, most durable, most sanitary, most simple, highest Vacuum and most economical Bottle made. Every Bottle Guaranteed.

RUBBER-TONED AND NICKEL **98c** ALL NICKEL **$1.13**

JOB PRINTING OF ALL KINDS DONE AT THE COURIER OFFICE.

If the Price of Sugar Keeps Going Up.



MOUNT PLEASANT

MOUNT PLEASANT.

MOUNT PLEASANT, Sept. 9.—Mr. and Mrs. Edward Gibboney entertained fifty persons at their Morewood street home last evening with a royal good time. Very nice refreshments were served. District Deputy Allen of Uniontown was present.

Pearl Johnson had Sadie Foust arrested for assault and battery and were given a hearing before Justice of the Peace G. S. Rhodes last evening. It seemed that Pearl Johnson had been chased by Sadie with a butcher knife. The damage done was not very much and after talking the matter over they decided to settle by Sadie paying the costs which amounted to $7.

The fire department held a special meeting last evening to make arrangements for the Hampton Empire Shows coming here on September 14. Arrangements were completed for a diamond ring contest which will be conducted in conjunction with those shows to be held at Frick Park.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Gerecter are the proud parents of a son, born on Monday.

Charles Rehing has left for school at Ravena, O., where he will study dentistry.

Mrs. Young of Phillipsburg, N. J., is here paying a visit to her sister, Mrs. T. J. Hanson.

Mrs. Samuel Brown of near Uniontown, is the guest of Mrs. William Templeton.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Berger have returned to their Swissvale home, after a visit paid the latter's mother, Mrs. Margaret Reese.

Mrs. Ed. Porter is now ready her fall line of fall hats, special opening Friday.—Adv.

Try our classified advertisements.

ALVERTON.

ALVERTON, Sept. 7.—The W. F. M. Society met at the home of Mrs. John Cruse and elected the following officers: President, Mrs. William Hill; first vice president, Mrs. Terry Ohm; second vice president, Mrs. James McCurns, recording secretary, Mrs. J. M. Farr; corresponding secretary, Sis Lessure, treasurer, Daisy Farr. After the business meeting a dainty luncheon was served.

Miss Mayme Fullmer of West Virginia, is visiting Mrs. William Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Pastorius of Perry, were visiting Mrs. James Lessure yesterday.

Mrs. George McNish has returned home from the W. C. T. U. convention at Monessen.

Miss Tiny Collins of Meyersdale, is visiting her sister, Mrs. John White.

DICKERSON RUN.

DICKERSON RUN, Sept. 9.—Mrs. William Albright is spending a few days visiting relatives and friends at Jacobs Creek.

A. J. Cochran of Dawson was a Pittsburg business caller yesterday.

Nan Hepler of Summit claims the distinction of raising the largest cucumber in this section. He has one now on exhibition at his home which measures twelve inches in length and [illegible] and one-half inches in circumference.

[illegible] M. H. [illegible] of Vanderbilt, was transacting business at Pittsburg yesterday morning.

G. N. [illegible] was a Dawson business caller last evening.

Mrs. Henry Darley has returned to her home at Glen, Pa., after a week's visit here with friends and relatives.

Chamberlain's Liniment.

If you are ever troubled with aches, pains or soreness of the muscles, you will appreciate the good qualities of Chamberlain's Liniment. [illegible] from rheumatism [illegible] have used it with the best results. [illegible] for lumbago and [illegible] For sale by all dealers.—Adv.

DAWSON.

DAWSON, September 9.—Miss Roberta McCune has returned home to Jeannette after spending a few days with Miss Lucille Gibson.

Mrs. R. J. Bell, Miss Flora Snyder and Mrs. Frank Mone motored to Flatwoods Sunday.

George L. Mont of York is visiting friends and relatives in Dawson.

The Y. M. C. A. team beat the Connellsville team Monday by a score of 6-5.

Ellis Gault has returned home after spending a few days with friends in Morgantown.

DAWSON, September 9.—Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Rush and daughter and Mr. and Mrs. Ellsworth Evans and Miss Powell attended the corn roast at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank [illegible] last evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy List and family were the guests of the latter's mother, Mrs. Lydia Oglevee of Scottdale over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Stickel of Connellsville were the guests of the latter's mother Mrs. Stacy of Liberty on Sunday.

Miss Lena Powell of Beaver Falls is the house guest of Mr. and Mrs. Ellsworth Evans.

The most delightful moonlight hay ride picnic of the season, was held Friday evening by the Philathea Class of the Methodist Episcopal Church. The guests numbered over 75 and were conveyed to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Grant Leighty near Connellsville in hay wagons and autos. The spacious yard was illuminated with Japanese lanterns together with the beautiful moonlight. A delightful evening was spent and the lunch was a feature of the event.

Mr. and Mrs. Ellsworth Evans and family and Lena Powell spent Sunday at the home of the Misses Landenberger of Scottdale.

Misses Cathryn and Mary Cochran were Connellsville callers Today.

VANDERBILT.

VANDERBILT, September 8.—Paul Collins has returned home after spending several days with his uncle Kent Collins of Uniontown.

W. A. Cosgrove and son William A. Jr., have returned home after visiting the former's sister Mrs. S. W. Criss of Steubenville, O.

Mrs. George M. Strickler and Pearl Jenkins were Connellsville shoppers yesterday afternoon.

EXPECT A BOOM.

Westmoreland Coal Operators Look for Export Trade.

Coal operators in this vicinity are making plans for one of the biggest booms ever experienced in the coal business in this part of the state. According to some of the leading operators, the closing down of the Welsh German and Belgian mines has created a fuel shortage in Europe that threatens to tie up the industry in neutral countries all over the world.

Steamships are seriously affected. The coal operators say they are only waiting for the United States government to provide the means of shipping coal to start one of the greatest periods of prosperity in the coal industry in this section.

THE SOISSON.

"THE ONLY SON" TODAY.

An excellent bill will be presented at the Soisson Theatre today. The noted actor Thomas Ross will appear in the five reel drama, "The Only Son," a play that will appeal to the [illegible] of all. "The Lure of the [illegible]," a two reel feature with [illegible] and William Clifford in the cast. A Kokee comedy "The [illegible]" [illegible] and the Animated Weekly [illegible] number of war subjects. Coming Friday is the "Troy or Hearts," or another thrilling edition; Saturday the famous actor Arnold Daly will appear in the five reel drama "The Port of Missing Men."

VOGEL'S MINSTRELS.

One of the many features to be presented by John W. Vogel's Big City Minstrels which will appear at the Soisson Theatre, matinee and night, Monday, September 14, is a beautiful and up-to-date dancing number, entitled, "The Great Event." The idea was conceived by Manager Vogel and arranged by Barney Fagin the world's master producer of intricate dances and terpsichorean movements. The scene is laid at the famous Sheepshead Bay race course, and the prancing thoroughbreds are at the post awaiting the signal for the start, they get the word "They're off," hoof-beats are heard in the distance and immediately after the finish the jockeys appear neatly attired in the regulation colors, representing the world's famous owners and stake winners.

William Sieve, the famous and world-renowned solo clog dancer, has been engaged to rehearse and produce the act in the absence of Mr. Fagin, whose foreign engagements prevent his doing so.

Sports

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Yesterday's Results.

*Chicago 4; Cincinnati 3.
Boston 8; New York 3.
Philadelphia 5; Brooklyn 4.
Pittsburg-St. Louis—Cold weather.

*10 Innings.

Standing of the Clubs.

	W.	L.	Pct.
Boston	69	53	.566
New York	68	54	.557
Chicago	69	59	.539
St. Louis	67	62	.519
Philadelphia	57	65	.467
Pittsburg	57	66	.463
Cincinnati	56	70	.444
Brooklyn	55	69	.444

Today's Schedule.

Chicago at Pittsburg.
Brooklyn at New York.
Philadelphia at Boston.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

Yesterday's Results.

Washington 2; Philadelphia 0.
Philadelphia 9; Washington 4.
Detroit 3; Chicago 1.
Boston 6; New York 5.

Standing of the Clubs.

	W.	L.	Pct.
Philadelphia	85	44	.659
Boston	76	51	.598
Washington	65	60	.520
Detroit	67	63	.515
Chicago	63	66	.488
New York	58	71	.450
St. Louis	57	71	.445
Cleveland	42	87	.325

Today's Schedule.

Boston at Philadelphia.
New York at Washington.

FEDERAL LEAGUE.

Yesterday's Results.

Brooklyn 12; Pittsburg 4.
No other games scheduled.

INTERNATIONAL LEAGUE.

Yesterday's Results.

Jersey City 15; Baltimore 9.
Jersey City 1; Baltimore 0.
Newark 5; Providence 4.
Providence 5; Newark 2.
Rochester 14; Toronto 4.
Buffalo 5; Montreal 4.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

"I advised the 'boys' when they enlisted for the Spanish war to take Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy with them, and have received many thanks for the advice given," writes J. H. Houghland, Eldon, Iowa. "No person whether traveling or at home should be without this great remedy." For sale by all dealers.—adv.

Try our Classified Advertisements.

Tee Up! Smoke Up!

J. J. McDERMOTT
National Open Champion 1911 to 1913

"Pipe smoking gives added pleasure to a golfer when the pipe is filled with Tuxedo. Tuxedo provides more keen enjoyment than any other tobacco I know."

J. J. McDermott

ALEX CAMPBELL
Country Club, Brookline, Mass.

"I am always glad to speak a good word for Tuxedo tobacco. Constant use of it only serves to make it better liked. Its fragrant, soothing flavor makes it the choice of many golfers."

Alex Campbell

ALEX ROSS
National Open Champion 1907, says:

"Tuxedo, cool and mild, is essentially the smoke that satisfies. Many of my fellow golfers agree with me in giving preference to Tuxedo."

Alexander Ross

AS satisfying as the sounding smack of the perfect drive, is the open-air relish of the perfect smoke—Tuxedo. Both go together, too. When you grab your bag and start for the links, grab up your tin of Tuxedo and take it along.

"Follow through" the snappy afternoon with Tuxedo. Put Tuxedo in your pipe and you will *"put"* the best. And at "the nineteenth hole" rest up and relax with a good, solid smoke of Tuxedo. That's the advice of good golfers everywhere.

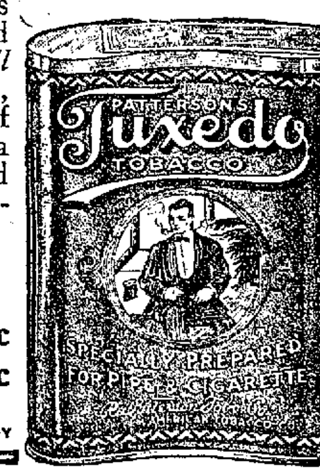
Tuxedo

The Perfect Tobacco for Pipe and Cigarette

It's worth *your* while to *try* Tuxedo. Especially if a sensitive tongue prevents pipe smoking.

Tuxedo positively *cannot bite*—not even if you smoke pipeful after pipeful, as many as you can crowd into a day or a week.

Tuxedo is made of only the finest, choicest, selected leaves of perfectly aged Burley tobacco. It is made by the original "Tuxedo Process" which removes *every trace* of *bite* and *sting* and develops *all* the wonderful mildness, fragrance and flavor of the Burley Leaf in a way that no other brand of tobacco has ever successfully imitated.



YOU CAN BUY TUXEDO EVERYWHERE

Famous green tin with gold lettering, curved to fit the pocket **10c**

Convenient pouch, *inner-lined* with moisture-proof paper . . **5c**

In Glass Humidors 50c and 90c

THE AMERICAN TOBACCO COMPANY

ARCADE THEATRE

AFTERNOON AND NIGHT.

"The Toll of Mammon"

IN FOUR PARTS.

A Masterpiece of Dramatic Art from the Pen of Harry Handworth.

Big Warner Production in Three Parts

"The Daughter of Pan"

Featuring Helen Gardner.

A GOOD COMEDY IN ONE REEL.

ADMISSION......................5 and 10c

"Hello, daddy!"

Is there any better ending to a hard day's work on the road than a happy Bell Toll call to the family? If things have broken good it's a pleasure to tell of it; if it's been a slump day, here's a way for a re-inspiration.

A bright spot in traveling nowadays is the Bell Toll System, which follows you wherever you go, and is a straight road back, whenever you wish.

Use the Bell.

The Central District Tel. Co.,
Thomas Simpson, Agent
Connellsville, Pa.

Bank Statement.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE YOUGH TRUST COMPANY of Connellsville, Fayette County, Pennsylvania, at the close of business, August 27, 1914.

RESOURCES.

Reserve fund:		
Cash, specie and notes	$ 33,428.60	
Due from approved Reserve agents	72,824.70	106,253.30
Nickels and cents		240.62
Checks and cash items		10,531.73
Due from banks and trust companies not in reserve		8,090.82
Commercial paper purchased: Upon one name	$ 21,470.00	
Commercial paper purchased: Upon two or more names	560,981.28	582,451.28
Loans upon call with collateral		41,297.69
Time loans with collateral		151,166.10
Loans secured by bonds and mortgages		4,427.23
Bonds, stocks, etc.		33,485.79
Mortgages and judgments of record		88,005.37
Office building and lot		55,000.00
Other real estate		5,193.05
Furniture and fixtures		21,533.02
Overdrafts		1,793.98
Other assets not included in above		945.28
Total		$1,111,014.16

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$200,000.00
Surplus fund	5,180.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	15,804.51
Individual deposits subject to check (Exclusive of trust funds and savings)	261,446.24
Time certificates of deposit, (Exclusive of trust funds and savings)	39,525.51
Deposits, saving fund (Exclusive of trust funds and savings)	523,355.94
Deposits, commonwealth of Pennsylvania	10,000.00
Deposits municipal	54,741.68
Treasurer's and certified checks outstanding	960.28
Total	$1,111,014.16
Amount of trust funds invested	9,225.00
Amount of trust funds uninvested	1,354.28
Total trust funds	$ 10,579.28

CORPORATE TRUSTS.

Total amount (i. e. face value) of trusts under deeds of trust or mortgages executed by corporations to the company as trustee to secure issues of corporate bonds, including equipment trusts	$270,000.00

State of Pennsylvania, County of Fayette ss:

I, E. R. Floto, Treasurer of the above named company do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

E. R. FLOTO, Treasurer.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 5th day of September, 1914.

J. B. KURTZ, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest:

H. M. KEPHART,
T. J. HOOPER,
W. D. McGINNIS,
Directors.

Efficient Service and Courteous Treatment

Has enabled us, within the past year, to double the number of our customers. Quite a number of persons and societies, with surplus funds, who do not want to tie up their money subject to the rules of a regular 4% account, are taking advantage of our special 3% accounts.

If you are a customer at this bank you will always find us willing to extend any reasonable accommodation on satisfactory security.

Our Customers Always Receive the Preference.

If you have a little ready money it will pay you to open an account with us, become acquainted, and take advantage of our service.

The Colonial National Bank

of Connellsville, Pa. Main and Pittsburg Sts.

4% interest paid on Certificates and Time Deposits. Foreign Department equipped to give the best of service.

WE LOAN MONEY

To Railroad Men, Coal and Coke Workers and Mechanics, in sums from $10 to $50, on Furniture, Pianos, etc. We also make salary loans. Apply to

FAYETTE BROKERAGE COMPANY,
Room 207, Title & Trust Building,
Connellsville, Pa.

A Few More Days And Autumn Will Be Here

Time to prepare for Winter—Not only for the coming Winter, but for old age—the Winter of life.

Time to SAVE and there's no better way than to make regular deposits, with this strong bank, at

4 per cent. Interest

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

"The Bank That Does Things For You."
129 W. Main St., Connellsville.
Resources $2,610,000.

Title and Trust Company of Western Pennsylvania

Always On Hand

Another advantage of employing the Title & Trust Company of Western Pennsylvania in trust matters is that it is unvariably on hand during business hours and can be consulted at all times. We act as Executor, Trustee, Administrator or Guardian.

DO IT NOW Subscribe for THIS PAPER

The Daily Courier.

THE COURIER COMPANY, Publishers

[illegible]

WEDNESDAY EVE'G, SEP. 9, 1914

PLEDGES AND PERFORMANCES

[illegible]

THE GAS QUESTION

[illegible]

BORE HOLES IN MINING

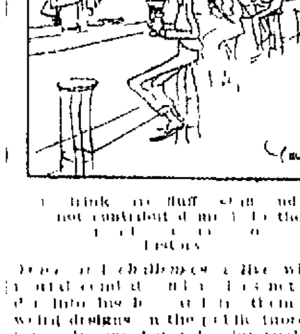
[illegible]

PEDAGOGIC REGULATION

[illegible]

Soft Drinks.

[illegible]



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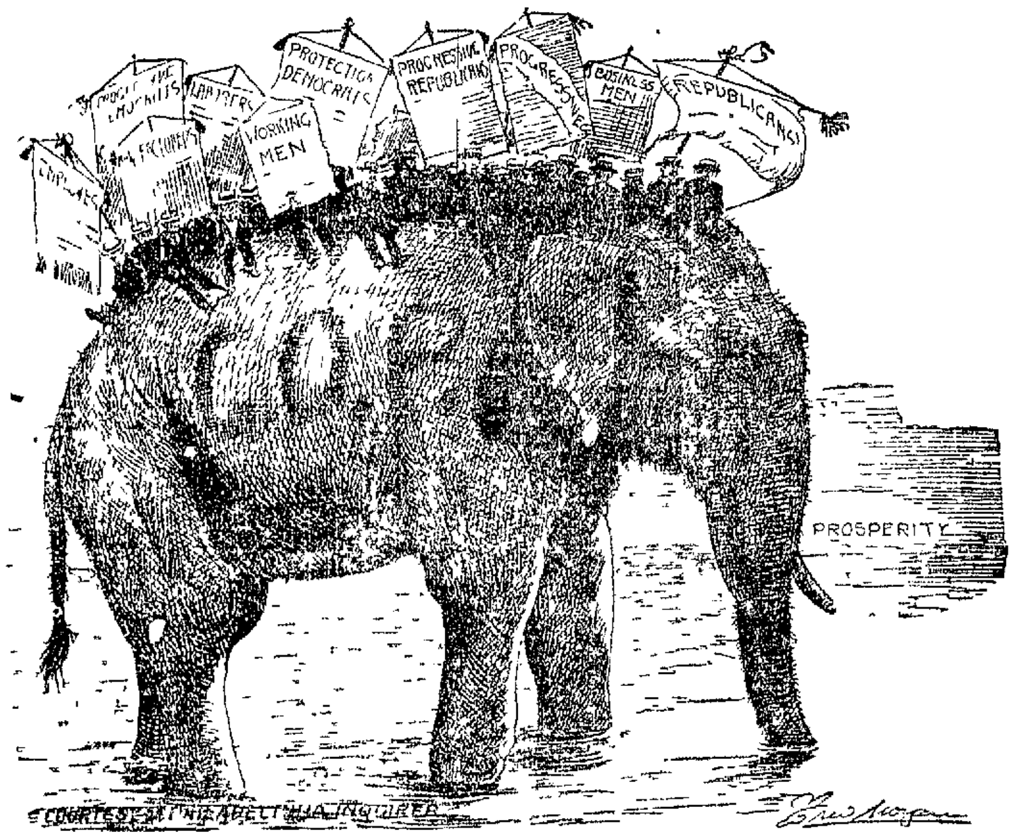


BACK TO THE REPUBLICAN PARTY

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

Wanted

[illegible]

For Rent.

[illegible]

For Sale.

[illegible]

Lost.

[illegible]

Personal

[illegible]

Notice to Contractors

[illegible]

Proposed Ordinance

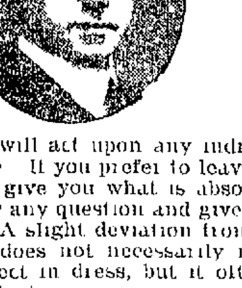
[illegible]

Divorce Notices

[illegible]

THE HIGH COST OF LIVING

has not affected our job printing prices. We're still doing commercial work of all kinds at prices satisfactory to you.



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We will act upon any individual preferences you may have. If you prefer to leave the whole matter to us, we will give you what is absolutely correct. We will answer any question and give advice upon any point.

A slight deviation from the requirements of Fashion does not necessarily make one conspicuously incorrect in dress, but it often adds materially to one's comfort.

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Union Supply Company Bargains

The Union Supply Company stores are all now receiving new fall goods, large consignments are now coming in daily; carloads of the most beautiful and desirable goods the market produces. They consist of high-class dry goods, most every variety. Elegant lines of made up garments for women, misses and children; hosiery, ribbons, neckwear, belts, laces, gloves, millinery, coats; in fact everything necessary for fall and winter. Complete lines of men's and boys' clothing, overcoats, shoes, hats, neckwear, shirts, underwear, hosiery; everything that is new, attractive and stylish. The dry goods departments are filling up; the clothing departments are filling up, the notion departments are filling up, the millinery departments, the glove departments; the entire stores are decorated with new, stylish, popular priced goods. Take a day off, visit a Union Supply Company store; every one of them is an exposition.

Union Supply Company

63 Large Department Stores,
Located in Fayette, Westmoreland and Allegheny Counties.

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Shoes Sold at Honest Prices

It matters not to us whether it's a man, a woman, a boy or girl—

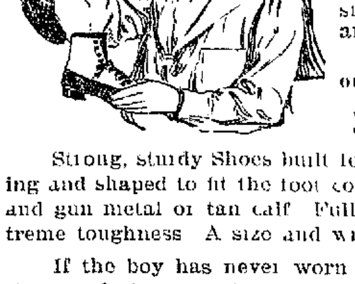
We'll sell good shoes, we'll fit correctly and satisfy you that we furnish you the Best Footwear to be had anywhere for your money.

The largest and best stock in town to select from.

HOOPER & LONG

104 W. Main St.

SCHOOL SHOES



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If that boy of yours has a habit of wearing out a pair of Shoes about every six weeks bring him here and let us shoe him.

He'll meet his match in our splendid shoes at

$2, $2.50 or $3.50

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If the boy has never worn a pair of our shoes, try them and then watch the result of buying our kind of Boys' Shoes—the Better Kind!

CROWLEY-MESTREZAT CO.

130 NORTH PITTSBURG STREET.

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[illegible]

DON'T DELAY

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[illegible]

Vote Indicates Con

[illegible]

OHIOPYLE

[illegible]

ROCKWOOD

[illegible]

CONFLUENCE

[illegible]

Cannot Supply the Railroad

[illegible]

[illegible]

GRAY HAIR RESTORED BY NATURAL MEANS

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MILL RUN

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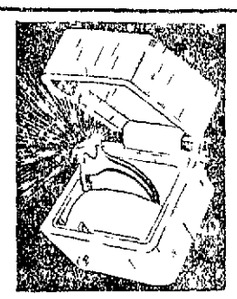

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DIAMONDS AND FINE JEWELRY
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FINEST QUALITY LARGEST VARIETY

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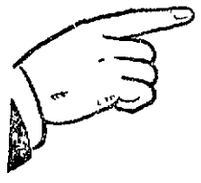

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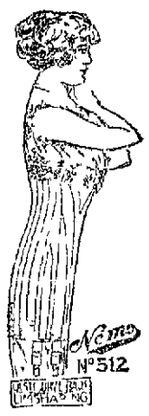
AMERICAN CREOLOL CO. LATROBE, PA.

YOUR CORSET

Trifles Make Perfection, But Perfection is No Trifle



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The latest and modest fashion has been heard from Paris, before the artistic gave way to the martial spirit, London, Vienna and New York. Dress fashions are set the fashion and Corset Style, if you please. Fair Fashions is established and we are pleased to announce that beside the most complete line of the celebrated corsets of

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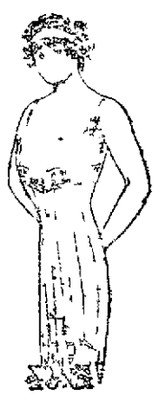
we have also added the famous **"NEMO CORSET,"** and you will find her a variety such as the Big Store has never yet placed before you.



If you like a Madame Binner we will show you so many styles that you will wonder if we had [illegible] time. But if only if you prefer an R. & G., we will show you just as big a variety and if you like a W. B. we'll keep on showing them to you as long as you care to look. The business of our stock will enable us to fit your out 100 satisfied. There is a mothers corset for mother and a daughters corset for daughter, a proper corset for every woman—corsets which will meet the requirements of FASHION, COMFORT and SERVICE.

IT WILL BE OF INTEREST to you to see the life like wax figures in our window.

AUTUMN is in the air and we are splendidly ready for it with new fall apparel.

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"Waverly" Oils and Gasolines
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FOR STARTED MAKES SEW
[illegible]
IT WILL Pay You
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EXCURSION,
SUNDAYS
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ROUND **50c** TRIP TO
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Don't delay. Take advantage of this special offer of Douglas Business College, which means so much to you, **PROMOTION—SUCCESS**. Others are registering, still room for you.
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DOUGLAS BUSINESS COLLEGE,
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As a matter of fact it is **her right** and **her duty** to enjoy perfect health and strength—to be just as strong and healthy as man—perhaps more so—in view of the fact that it is she who brings into the world the offspring.
Every woman can be strong and healthy. Don't resign yourself to a delicate life.
If you suffer from headaches, backaches, nervousness, low spirits, lack of ambition or have lost all hope of being well again—it's more than an even chance that you will speedily regain your health if you will try
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This famous remedy is the result of years of patient research by a physician who has made women's peculiar ailments a life study.
[illegible] more than forty years ago—thousands of our mothers, every part of the country, have testimonials to the value of this medicine. You will find it beneficial. If you should desire a medical adviser we will supply you with a 1000 page cloth bound book. Address World's Dispensary Med. Ass'n, Buffalo, N. Y.
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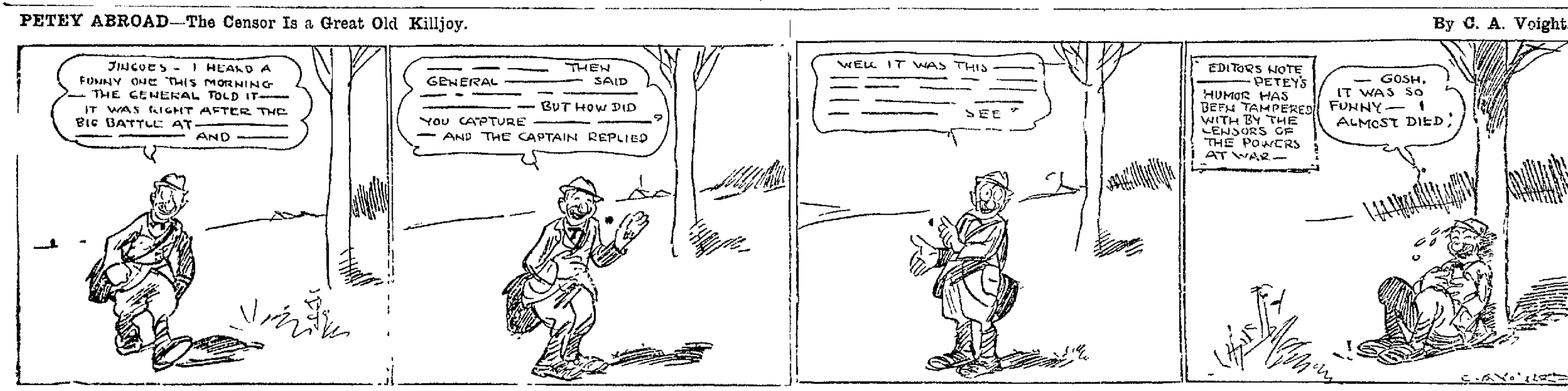
PETEY ABROAD—The Censor Is a Great Old Killjoy. By C. A. Voight.



PROGRESSIVE NEWSPAPER PRAISES DR. BRUMBAUGH

Publication Owned by Frank A. Munsey, Right Hand Man For Colonel Roosevelt, Tells of His Wonderful Achievements.

HIS EARLY STRUGGLES, PRIVATIONS AND HARD WORK

Career of the Republican Nominee For Governor Gone Into at Length—"Only Average Story of Poor Boy," Said Brumbaugh.

Philadelphia, Sept. 7.—Among the leaders of the Progressive party no man stands higher than Frank A. Munsey. He has ever been the close friend and supporter of Colonel Roosevelt. Frank A. Munsey was one of the men who persuaded Colonel Roosevelt to run for the presidency. He took a foremost part in organizing the third party movement and today he is a conspicuous leader in what is left of the Progressive organization.

On March 4, 1914, Mr. Munsey's newspaper, the Philadelphia Times, contained the following article on Dr. Martin G. Brumbaugh, who is the Republican nominee for governor of Pennsylvania.

(From Philadelphia Times, owned by Frank A. Munsey.)

Only the average story of a poor boy, is the way Dr. Martin G. Brumbaugh, superintendent of schools here, describes his rise from a poor country lad in Huntingdon county to candidate for governor in the second largest state of the Union.

The struggle of his early life, such as coming home from school to go to church and then walking out twelve miles to the school again on Sunday night, he dismisses with the simple comment that it was good for me. His work in sweeping out the halls of Juniata college, ringing the bell and closing the windows in order to pay his way through that institution he regards as only a necessary part of his fight for an education.

Later on the board of trustees of that same institution elected him president of the college through which he had worked his way.

Equally did as many other boys he [illegible] in describing how as the son of a country storekeeper and the local postmaster he tramped four miles twice a day to the railroad station to carry the mail bags back to the little village where his father was living at that time.

Several editions of Who's Who have carried Dr. Brumbaugh's career, giving the date and place of his birth and the principal achievements, such as his successful presidency of one of the state's well known colleges, his lecturing at the University of Pennsylvania and his inauguration and establishment of the public school system of Porto Rico at the personal request of President McKinley.

None of these books have said a word about the years of privation and hard work which Dr. Brumbaugh performed as a boy and young man to earn himself an education and fit himself for a place in the teaching world.

Born On a Farm

It's only the average story of a poor boy, said Dr. Brumbaugh in discussing it. I was born in Huntingdon county on a farm and when I was eight year old my parents moved to the town of Markleburg in the same county where my father started a country store. He was the village storekeeper and postmaster and it was there that I had my first knowledge of human nature. I measured the farm products that the women brought in, counted the eggs and weighed the butter. I sold them over the counter what they wanted for their winter supplies and I grew to know the whole of the country life of the people. My father was the village postmaster and besides helping in the store I used to go to the railroad station some miles distant and bring back the mail twice a day. I went to school there and in course of time had hot [illegible]

When I was about fourteen years old a smallpox epidemic broke out in the neighborhood and the [illegible] so great that the students of Juniata college in the town of Huntingdon were sent home. All of them went away except three students from Ohio. I remember that these young men stayed in the county. I suppose they were afraid of taking the disease back to their folks if they had it.

At any rate they decided to quarantine themselves up in a lumbering shack in the hills around there. My father also had a small sawmill business where he [illegible] from the town and the three Ohio students when the college closed went up to the lumber shack to wait there and see if they had the smallpox. They stayed up there until the college opened again. But while they were there of course they had to have something to eat. They could not come into the village for the people were afraid of them. Some one had to take the food to them.

Worked Way Through College

"I took the provisions to the young men and became acquainted with them. I got to know them well. I helped out with the work at the sawmill and when college reopened again and they went back I went with them.

I was a poor boy and had to work my way through the institution. I started at first by sweeping out the hall and the rooms. Afterwards I got a kind of promotion. I was assigned to ring the bell at the college which summoned the students to class and I also had the work of opening and shutting down the windows. If a storm arose in the night it was my duty to get up and close the windows.

I came home on Sunday, walked it from the school. I went to church while I was home and on Sunday nights walked the twelve miles back to school again. It did me good.

In vacation time I worked at the store and in the sawmill.

I spent two years at the college and when I was sixteen years old started to teach.

Dr. Brumbaugh taught school in his native county until he was twenty-two years old. By that time, young as he was, he had become a well known figure in the county.

When I was twenty-two I was elected county superintendent of schools, said Dr. Brumbaugh, and kept that position until I was twenty-eight, being reelected each time I came up.

When I was twenty-eight years old I discovered that if I was to make a place for myself in the world of teaching I would have to have a better scholastic equipment than I had.

I was then lecturing in various parts of Pennsylvania. I had a wife and two children and I took what little money I had and went to Boston to enter Harvard college. My family went to boarding on the few hundred dollars I had saved.

I found out at Harvard that I would have to be nearer Pennsylvania. I was earning my living lecturing and the trip from Boston to Pennsylvania was too long to fill lecture engagements.

I came to the University of Pennsylvania and continued my studies there.

Becomes Member of Faculty

Dr. Brumbaugh was made a member of the faculty before he had obtained his degree at the University of Pennsylvania. He had so impressed himself on the university authorities that he was recognized as a coming man.

The school of pedagogy was established there and Dr. Brumbaugh was its first professor. It was while he was working and teaching at the University of Pennsylvania that he was summoned to Washington to confer with President McKinley about the school system of Porto Rico.

The Spanish war had left the United States mistress of Porto Rico and the first thought of President McKinley was to give the island a proper and effective public school system.

He sent to the University of Pennsylvania for a man.

[illegible] Martin Brumbaugh the president was told. Brumbaugh [illegible] Washington [illegible] president asked him to go to Porto Rico [illegible] was with great reluctance [illegible] he thought that his future lay [illegible] University of Pennsylvania.

[illegible]

[illegible] said the president. Brumbaugh [illegible]

[illegible] in putting the schools of Porto Rico on a substantial [illegible] well known.

After [illegible] he returned to Philadelphia where he was made superintendent of schools.

Stands Well in This City

[illegible] Dr. Brumbaugh's record [illegible] Brumbaugh has been regularly [illegible]

Dr. [illegible] was born April 14 [illegible] He is the son of George B. and Martha [illegible] Brumbaugh. His father is still living and two brothers are still in Markleburg [illegible] founded by [illegible] father. The [illegible] Brumbaugh [illegible]

[illegible] own town. It is said [illegible] every year by [illegible] so that he can escape the rigor of the northern cold.

Dr. Brumbaugh is also known for his work as editor and author. He is editor of Lippincott's Educational Series, "Glimpses of Longfellow," "History of Porto Rico," and author with J. S. Walton of "Stories of Pennsylvania," with Anne H. Hall of "The Standard Primer," and author of "History of the Brethren," "Lectures on Ruth" and "The Standard Readers."

NOTES FROM THE FRONT.

There are 70,000 men out of employment in Philadelphia.

In order to raise revenues to meet the deficit caused by the Underwood-Palmer tariff the Democrats propose putting a tax on soda water, theater tickets and base ball tickets. Hitting the poor man's luxuries as it were.

Prosperity is here, says A. Mitchell Palmer. Where? Surely not in his own congressional district where one-half the mills are either closed down or working half time.

If a tax goes on soda water and bleacher tickets the workingman who now earns what Vance McCormick believes to be a fair wage—$1.50 per day—will hardly be able to take in such luxuries.

It is estimated that the amount of wages paid in Pennsylvania during the first year of the Underwood-Palmer tariff will be $145,000,000 less than during the last year of the Republican tariff. Oh yes, prosperity is here.

The Democrats placing the blame for poor times upon the European war is quite as ridiculous as the Progressives placing the blame for poor roads upon the Republicans. Every intelligent voter knows that the Democrats could have saved the country from poor times and that the Progressives are responsible for the bad condition of the state highways due to their officials in the state government holding up appropriations.

FREE TRADERS HOIST BY THEIR OWN PETARD.

Only a Long War Would Have Effect of a Tariff

Never at a loss to exploit a fallacy the free traders are vociferously declaring that the war has erected a barrier against foreign competition and protectionists should be reveling in milk and honey.

Yet about the only prices which the war has sent sky high are for goods which come in free. Sugar, which a Democratic tariff was to send down to almost nothing, is the chief offender. There has been no corresponding advance in American manufactured goods although as the free traders say they have now absolute protection.

Reveling in milk and honey. Who ever supposed that capital would invest in an industry requiring protection if the protection were not assured for a definite period? There have been two or three weeks of war, and free traders ask an astonished country why it is that there are no new factories in operation as a result. Well, one to employ 1,000 men is about to be built in Philadelphia. If anybody can give assurance that the war will last long enough there will be many others.

A long war will compel America to be more self supplying. That is the purpose of protection. That it is effective free traders admit when they solemnly announce that the withdrawal of European goods from our market renders manufacture by us of the articles in question not only requisite but feasible. They are relying on the war to save the country from the effects of the Democratic tariff.—Philadelphia Ledger.

DEMOCRATS DEMORALIZED.

Primary Vote In Ohio Shows Much Dissatisfaction

Complete primary election returns from Ohio show a total vote of about 430,000, with only about 10,000 accredited to the Progressive party. The Republicans polled about 210,000 votes, the Democrats about 200,000.

The returns produced several great surprises and furnished additional evidence of the present demoralization within the Democratic party. How much of the demoralization may properly be attributed to President Wilson and his administration policies and how much to Governor Cox and his policies it is difficult to measure.

The candidacy of Congressman John J. Whitacre was launched as a protest against Cox and his domination of Democratic politics in Ohio. For a time Whitacre was laughed at, then denounced and finally fought with a great showing of bitterness. In the heat of the campaign Whitacre had made the deliberate announcement that he would not support Cox if nominated so that the effect of his candidacy was to define the real anti-Cox sentiment among the Democratic voters at the primaries.

Against Cox's vote of 130,000 the Whitacre vote is approximately 65,000, a tremendous showing of discontent according to disinterested observers, for the flag of revolt put up by Whitacre is to be kept flying until election day.

Democrats Tired of Wilson

We wonder whether President Wilson is aware of the great and growing number of lifelong Democrats, not in big business but in small, not near the pulpit or in the choir but in the back pews of the congregation, who are so impressed with the merits of his administration that they have already made up their minds to vote the Republican ticket in 1916, no matter what name that ticket shall present to their receptive souls.—New York Sun.

T. R. Must Have Had a Hunch

It strikes us that there is an element of prophecy in Colonel Roosevelt's appeal to the Progressives of the nation to stand by the party "to the bitter end."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Unruffled

Mister—Mary, I wish you would be more careful. I'm sorry to hear my wife has to scold you so often. Mary—Oh, it's all right, sir. I seldom takes any notice of her.—London Telegraph.

Evasive

Mrs. Goodleigh (after feeding tramp)—And are you a Christian? Tramp—Well, mum, nobody can accuse me of workin' on Sundays.—Boston Transcript.

COL. ROOSEVELT DESCRIBES STRANGE, WILD TRIBE OF BRAZIL

Naked Nhambiquaras Entirely at Their Ease—Like Friendly Animals.

Straws Protrude From Holes Pierced In Nose and Upper Lip of the Men.

[From Colonel Roosevelt's sixth article describing his journey in the Brazilian wilderness in Scribner's Magazine for September, 1914. Copyright, 1914, by Charles Scribner's Sons.]

COLONEL ROOSEVELT narrates his journey "With a Mule Train Across Nhambiquara Land" in the Brazilian wilderness. The Nhambiquara are a strange, wild tribe, absolutely naked, friendly and kindly. The colonel says that "Nowhere in Africa did we come across wilder or more absolutely primitive savages." Of these people he says:

They were a laughing, easy tempered crew, and the women were as well fed as the men and were obviously well treated from the savage standpoint. There was no male brutality like that which forms such a revolting feature in the life of the Australian black fellows and although to a somewhat less degree, in the life of so many negro and Indian tribes.

They were practically absolutely naked. In many savage tribes the men go absolutely naked, but the women wear a breech clout or loin cloth. In certain tribes we saw near Lake Victoria Nyanza and on the upper White Nile both men and women were practically naked. Among these Nhambiquaras the women were more completely naked than the men, although the difference was not essential. The men wore a string around the waist. Most of them wore nothing else, but a few had loosely hanging from this string in front a scanty tuft of dried grass or a small piece of cloth, which, however, was of purely symbolic use so far as either protection or modesty was concerned. The women did not wear a stitch of any kind anywhere on their bodies. They did not have on so much as a string or a bead or even an ornament in their hair. They were all—men and women, boys and well grown young girls—as entirely at ease and unconscious as so many friendly animals.

A Sociable Lot

"All of them—men, women and children, laughing and talking—crowded around us whether we were on horseback or on foot. They flocked into the house and when I sat down to write surrounded me so closely that I had to push them gently away. The women and girls often stood holding one another's hand or with their arms over one another's shoulders or around one another's waists, offering an attractive picture.

The men had holes pierced through the septum of the nose and through the upper lip and wore a straw through each hole. The women were not marked or mutilated.

It seems like a contradiction in terms, but it is nevertheless a fact that the behavior of these completely naked women and men was entirely modest.

Ready to Descend Duvida

Describing his preparations for the journey down the River of Doubt, Colonel Roosevelt says:

Rondon, Lyra, the doctor, Cherrie, Kermit and I, with sixteen paddlers in seven canoes, were to descend the Duvida and find out whether it led into the Gy-Parana, into the Madeira or into the Tapajos. If within a few days it led into the Gy-Parana our purpose was to return and descend the Ananas, whose outlet was also unknown.

"Having this in view we left a fortnight's provisions for our party of six at Bonafacio. We took with us provisions for about fifty days—not full rations, for we hoped in part to live on the country on fish, game, nuts and palm tops. Our personal baggage was already well cut down. Cherrie, Kermit and I took the naturalist's fly to sleep under and a very light little tent extra for any one who might fall sick. Rondon, Lyra and the doctor took one of their own tents.

"The things that we carried were necessities: food, medicines, bedding, instruments for determining the altitude and longitude and latitude—except a few books, each in small compass. Lyra's were in German, mine consisting of two tiny volumes of Goethe and Schiller. Kermit's were in Portuguese; mine all in English, included the last two volumes of Gibbon, the plays of Sophocles, More's 'Utopia,' Marcus Aurelius and Epictetus, the two latter lent me by a friend, Major Shipton of the regulars, our military attache at Buenos Aires."

Not Armed For Sport.

"If our canoe voyage was prosperous we would gradually lighten the loads by eating the provisions. If we met with accidents, such as losing canoes and men in the rapids or by Indians, or encountered over much fever and dysentery, the loads would lighten themselves.

"We were all armed. We took no cartridges for sport. Cherrie had some to be used sparingly for collecting specimens. The others were to be used—unless in the unlikely event of having to repel an attack—only to procure food.

"The food and the arms we carried represented all reasonable precautions against suffering and starvation, but, of course, if the course of the river proved very long and difficult, if we lost our boats over falls or in rapids or had to make too many and too long portages or were brought to a halt by impassable swamps, then we would have to reckon with starvation as a possibility. Anything might happen.

We were about to go into the unknown and no one could say what it held.

Camp Fire Stories

Campfire stories of the Roosevelt party form part of the colonel's contribution to the September Scribner's. He tells the following:

"Round the campfire Colonel Rondon happened to mention how the brother of one of the soldiers with us—a Parecis Indian—had been killed by a jararaca snake. Cherrie told of a narrow escape he had from one while collecting in Guiana. At night he used to set traps in camp for small mammals. One night he heard one of these traps go off under his hammock. He reached down for it and as he fumbled for the chain he felt a snake strike at him, just missing him in the darkness but actually brushing his hand. He lit a light and saw that a big jararaca had been caught in the trap, and he preserved it as a specimen.

"Snakes frequently came into his camp after nightfall. He killed one rattlesnake which had swallowed the skinned bodies of four mice he had prepared as specimens, which shows that rattlesnakes do not always feed only on living prey.

Another rattlesnake which he killed in Central America had just swallowed an opossum which proved to be of a species new to science.

"Miller told how once on the Orinoco he saw on the bank a small anaconda, some ten feet long, killing one of the iguanas, big, active, truculent, carnivorous lizards, equally at home on the land and in the water. Evidently the iguanas were digging out holes in the bank in which to lay their eggs, for there were several such holes and iguanas working at them. The snake had crushed its prey to a pulp, and not more than a couple of feet away another iguana was still busily and with entire unconcern engaged in making its burrow. At Miller's approach the anaconda left the dead iguana and rushed into the water, and the live iguana promptly followed it.

Miller also told of the stone gods and altars and temples he had seen in the great Colombian forests, monuments of strange civilizations which flourished and died out ages ago and of which all memory has vanished.

On the Last Lap

"Saw an odd race yesterday."
"Indeed?"
"Yes, it was between two dogs—a fox terrier and a dachshund."
"Well?"
Two saucers of milk were placed in front of them and the object was to see which could lick up his first.
Which won the race?
"The dachshund won in the last lap."
—Florida Times-Union.

"Thank you, no! We don't want to waste time," he replied. "We must get them away with all speed so that the ambulances may return promptly. It's only a fifteen-minute run to the hospital, where every comfort and appliance are ready and where they will be given the right things to eat."

"Then we will give them some wine!" Marta persisted.

"Not if we can prevent it! Not to start hemorrhages! The field doctors have brandy for use when advisable, and there is brandy in all the ambulances."

Clearly, volunteer service was not wanted. There was no room at the immediate front for Florence Nightingales in the modern machine of war.

"Then water?"

The major surgeon aimed to be patient to an earnest, attractive young woman.

"We have sterilized water—we have everything," he explained. "If we hadn't at this early stage I ought to be serving an apprenticeship in a village apothecary shop. Anything that means confusion, delay, unnecessary excitement is bad and unmerciful."

Marta was not yet at the end of her resources. The recollection of the dying private who had asked her mother for a rose in the last war flashed into mind.

"You haven't any flowers! They won't do any harm, even if they aren't sterilized. The wounded like flowers, don't they? Don't you like flowers? Look! We've millions!"

"Yes, I do. They do. A good idea. Bring all the flowers you want to."

The major surgeon's smile to Marta was not altogether on account of her suggestion. "It ought to help anybody who was ever wounded anywhere in the world to have you give him a flower!" he was thinking.

She ran for an armful of blossoms and was back before the arrival of the first wounded man who preceded the stretchers on foot. He was holding up a hand bound in a white first-aid bandage which had a red spot in the center. Those hit in hand or arm, if the surgeon's glance justified it, were sent on up the road to a point a mile distant, where transportation in requisitioned vehicles was provided. These men were triumphant in their cheerfulness. They were alive; they had done their duty, and they had the proof of it in the coming souvenirs of scars.

Some of the forms on stretchers had peaceful faces in unconsciousness of their condition. Others had a look of wonder, of pain, of apprehension in their consciousness that death might be near. The single word "Shrapnel!" by a hospital-corps corporal told the story of crushed or lacerated features, in explanation of a white cloth covering a head with body uninjured.

Many of the wounded looked at Marta even more than at the flowers. It was good to see the face of a woman, her eyes limpid with sympathy, and it was not what she said but the way she spoke that brought smiles in response to hers. For she was no solemn ministering angel, but high-spirited, cheery, of the sort that the major surgeon would have chosen to distribute flowers to the men. Every remark of the victims of war made its distinct and indelible impression on the gelatin of her mind.

"I like my blue aster better than that yellow weed of yours, Tom!"

"You didn't know Ed Schmidt got it? Yes, he was right next to me in the line."

"Say, did you notice Dellarme's smile? It was wonderful."

'And old Bert Stransky! I heard him whistling the wedding march as he fired."

"Miss, I'll keep this flower forever!"

"They say Billy Lister will live—his cheek was shot away!"

"Once we got going I didn't mind. It seemed like as if I'd been fighting for years!"

"Hole no bigger than a lead-pencil. I'll be back in a week!"

"Yes, don't these little bullets make neat little holes?"

"We certainly gave them a surprise when they came up the hill! I wonder if we missed the fellow that jumped into the shell crater!"

"Our company got it worst!"

"Not any worse than ours, I'll wager!"

"Oh—oh—can't you go easier? Oh-h-h—" the groan ending in a clenching of the teeth.

"Hello, Jake! You here, too, and going in my automobile? And we've both got lower berths!"

"Sh-h! That poor chap's dying!"

Worst of all to Marta was the case of a shrapnel fracture of the cranium, with the resulting delirium in which the sufferer's incoherence included memories of childhood scenes, moments on the firing-line, calls for his mother, and prayers to be put out of m[illegible]. A prod of the hypodermic [illegible] and "On the operating table in fifteen minutes" was the answer to Marta's question if the [illegible] would live.

[illegible] groups at intervals, [illegible] wounded were [illegible] front in the [illegible] the rifles were crackling and the shrapnel clouds were hanging [illegible] and stretchers were being [illegible] place in the ambulances, while Marta kept at her post.

"We shan't have much more to do at this station," said the major surgeon when a plodding section of infantry in retreat arrived.

CHAPTER XI.

At the Galland House.

Every unit engrossed in his own work! Every man taught how a weak link may break a chain and realizing himself as a link and only a link! The captain of engineers forgot Marta's existence as an error of his subordinates caught his eye, and he went to caution the axmen to cut closer to the ground, as stumps gave cover for riflemen. For the time being he had no more interest in the knoll than in the wreckage of the dirigibles which were down and out of the fight.

After all, the knoll was only a single point on the vast staff map—only one of many points of a struggle whose progress was bulletined through the siftings of regimental, brigade, division and corps headquarters in net results to the staff. Partow and Lanstron overlooked all. Their knowledge made the vast map live under their eyes. But our concern is with the story of two regiments, and particularly of two companies, and that is story enough. If you would grasp the whole, multiply the conflict on the knoll by ten thousand.

There had been the engrossment of transcendent emotion in repelling the charge. What followed was like some grim and passionless trance with triggers ticking off the slow-passing minutes. Dellarme aimed to keep down the fusillade from Fracasse's trench and yet not to neglect the fair targets of the reserves advancing by rushes to the support of the 128th. Reinforced, the gray streak at the bottom of the slope poured in a heavier fire. Above the steady crackle of bullets sent and the whistle of bullets received rose the cry of "Doctor! Doctor!" which meant each time that another Brown rifle had been silenced. The litter bearers, hard pressed to remove the wounded, left the dead. Already death was a familiar sight—an article of exchange in which Dellarme's men dealt freely. The man at Stransky's side had been killed outright. He lay face down on his rifle stock. His cap had fallen off. Stransky put it back on the man's head and the example was followed in other cases. It was a good idea to keep up a show of a full line of caps to the enemy.

Suddenly, as by command, the fire from the base of the knoll ceased altogether. Dellarme understood at once what this meant—the next step in the course of a systematic, irresistible approach by superior numbers. It was to allow the ground scouts to advance. Individual gray spots detaching themselves from the gray streak began to crawl upward in search of dead spaces where the contour of the ground would furnish some protection from the blaze of bullets from the crest.

"Over their heads! Don't try to hit them!" Dellarme passed the word.

"That's it! Spare one to get a dozen!" said Stransky, grinning in ready comprehension. He seemed to be grinning every time that Dellarme looked in that direction. He was plainly enjoying himself. His restless nature had found sport to its taste.

The creeping scouts must have signaled back good news, for groups began crawling slowly after them.

"Over their heads! Encourage them!" Dellarme commanded.

After they had advanced two or three hundred yards they stopped, shoulders and hands exposed in silhouette, and began to work feverishly with their spades.

"Oh, beautiful!" cried Stransky. "That baby captain of ours has some brains, after all! We'll get them now and we'll get them when they run!"

But they did not run. Unfalteringly they took their punishment while they turned over the protecting sod in the midst of their own dead and wounded. In a few minutes they had dropped spades for rifles, and other sections either crawled or ran forward precipitately and fell to the task of joining the isolated beginnings into a single trench.

Again Dellarme looked toward regimental headquarters, his fixed, cheery smile not wholly masking the appeal in his eyes. The Grays had only two or three hundred yards to go when they should make their next charge in order to reach the crest. But his men had fifteen hundred to go in the valley before they were out of range. After their brave resistance facing the enemy they would receive a hail of bullets in their backs. This was the time to withdraw if there were to be assurance of a safe retreat. But there was no signal. Until there was, he must remain.

The trench grew; the day wore on. Two rifles to one were now playing against his devoted company, which had neither food nor drink since early morning. As he scanned his firing-line he saw a look of bloodiness and hopelessness gathering on the set faces of which he had grown so fond during this ordeal. Some of the men were crouching too much for effective aim.

"See that you fire low! Keep your heads up!" he called. "For your homes, your country and your God! Pass the word along!"

Parched throat after parched throat repeated the message hoarsely and leaden shoulders raised a trifle and dust matted eyelashes narrowed sharply on the sights.

"For the man in us!" growled Stransky. "For the favor of nature at birth that gave us the right to wear trousers instead of skirts! For the joy of hell, give them hell!"

"For our homes! For the man in us!" they repeated, swallowing the words as if they had the taste of a stimulant.

But Dellarme knew that it would not take much to precipitate a break. He himself felt that he had been on that knoll half a lifetime. He looked at his watch and it was five o'clock. For seven hours they had held on. The Grays' trench was complete the breadth of the slope; more reserves were coming up. The brigade commander of the Grays was going to make sure that the next charge succeeded.

At last Dellarme's glance toward regimental headquarters showed the flag that was the signal for withdrawal. Could he accomplish it? The first lieutenant, with a shattered arm, had gone on a litter. The old sergeant was dead, a victim of the colonial wars. Used to fighting savage enemies, he had been too eager in exposing himself to a civilized foe. He had been shot through the throat.

"Men of the first section," Dellarme called, "you will slip out of line with the greatest care not to let the enemy know that you are going!"

"Going—going! Careful! Men of the first section going!" the parched throats repeated in a thrilling whisper.

"Those who remain keep increasing their fire!" called Dellarme again. "Cover the whole breadth of the trench!"

Every fourth man wormed himself backward on his stomach until he was below the sky-line when his stiffened limbs brought him to his feet and he started on a dead run down into the valley and toward a cut behind another knoll across the road from the Galland house. The others followed at intervals.

Once across a road and up three series of steps of the other garden terrace, behind a breastwork of sand-bags, the company rested. Most of them had fallen asleep on the ground after finishing their rations, logs of men in animal exhaustion. Some of those awake were too weary to give to each other more than a nod and smile. They had witnessed too much horror that day to talk about it. But Stransky foraged.

Marta, coming out on the veranda, saw him.

"You are tired! You are hungry!" he said with urgent gentleness. "Come in!"

He followed her into the house and dropped on a leather chair before a shining table in a room paneled with oak, wondering at her and at himself. No woman of Marta's world had ever spoken in that way to him. But it was good to sit down. Then a maid with a sad, winsome face and tender eyes brought him wine and bread and cold meat and jam. He gulped down a glassful of wine; he ate with great mouthfuls in the ravenous call of healthy, exhausted tissues, while the maid stood by to cut more bread.

"When it comes to eating after fighting—"

He looked up when the first pangs of hunger were assuaged. Enormous, broad-shouldered, physical, his cheeks flushed with wine, his eyes opened wide and brilliant with the fire that was in his nature—eyes that spoke the red business of anarchy and war.

"Say, but you're pretty!"

Springing up, he caught her hand and made to kiss her in the brashness of impulse. Minna struck him a stinging blow in the face. He received it as a mastiff would receive a bite from a pup, and she stood her ground, her eyes challenging him fearlessly.

"So you are like that!" he said thoughtfully. "It was a good one, and you meant it, too."

"Decidedly!" she answered. "There's more where that came from!"

Then little Clarissa Eileen entered and pressed against her mother's skirts, subjecting Stransky to childhood's scrutiny. He waved a finger at her and grinned and drew his eyes together in a squint at the bridge of his nose, making a funny face that brought a laugh.

"Your child?" Stransky asked Minna.

"Yes."

"Where's her father? Away fighting?"

"I don't know where he is!"

"Oh!" he mused. "Was that blow for him at the same time as for me?" he pursued thoughtfully.

"Yes, for all of your kind."

"M-m-m!" came from between his lips as he rose. "Would you mind holding out your hand?" he asked with a gentleness singularly out of keeping with his rough aspect.

"Why?" she demanded.

"I've never studied any books of etiquette of polite society, and I am a poor sort at making speeches, anyhow. But I want to kiss a good woman's hand by way of apology. I never kissed one in my life, but I'm getting a lot of new experiences today. Will you?"

She held out her hand at arm's length and flushed slightly as he pressed his lips to it.

"You certainly do cut thick slices," he said smiling. "And you certainly are pretty," he added, passing out of the door as jauntily as if he were ready for another fight and just in time to see the colonel of the regiment come around the house. He stood at the salute, half proudly, half defiantly, but in nowise humbly.

"Well, Major Dellarme!" was the colonel's greeting of the company commander.

"Major?" exclaimed Dellarme.

"Yes. Partow has the power. Four of the aviators have iron crosses already and promotion, too; and you are a major. Company G got into a mess and the whole regiment would have been in one unless you held on. So I let you stay. It all came out right, as Lanstron planned—right so far. But your losses have been heavy and here you are in the thick of it again. Your company may change places with Company E, which has had a relatively easy time."

"No, sir; we would prefer to stay," Dellarme answered quietly.

"Good! Then you will take this battalion and I'll transfer Grolier to Alvery's. Bad loss, Alvery—shrapnel. The artillery has been doing ugly work, but that is all in favor of the defensive. If we can hold them on this line till tomorrow noon, it's all we want for the present," he concluded.

"We'll hold them! Don't worry!" put in Stransky.

If a private had spoken to a colonel in this fashion at drill, without being spoken to, it would have been a glaring breach of military etiquette. Now that they were at war it was different. Real comradeship between officer and man begins with war.

"We shall, eh?" chuckled the colonel. "You look big enough to hold anything, young man! Here! Isn't this the fellow that Lanstron got off?"

"Yes, sir," answered Dellarme.

"Well, was Lanstron right?"

"Yes, sir."

"Wonderful man, Lanstron!"

"He knows just a little too much!" Stransky growled.

* * * * * * *

As Fracasse's men rose from their trench for the final charge and found that the enemy had gone, an officer of the brigade staff brought instructions to the colonel.

"I Want to Kiss a Good Woman's Hand by Way of Apology."

"The batteries are going to emplace here for your support in the morning. You will move as soon as your men have eaten and occupy positions B-31 to B-35. That gives you a narrow front for one battalion, with two battalions in reserve to drive home your attack. The chief of staff himself desires that we take the Galland house before noon. The enemy must not have the encouragement of any successes."

"So easy for Westerling to say," thought the colonel; while aloud he acknowledged the message with proper spirit.

Before the order to move was given the news of it passed from lip to lip among the men in tired whispers. Since dawn they had lived through the impressions of a whole war, and they had won. With victory they had not thought of the future, only of their hunger. After the nightmare of the charge, after hearing death whispering for hours intimately in their ears, they were too weary and too far thrown out of the adjustments of any natural habits of thought and feeling to realize the horror of eating their dinners in the company of the dead. Now they were to go through another hell, but many of them in their exhaustion were chiefly concerned as to whether or not they should get any sleep that night.

* * * * * * *

The satire of war makes the valet's son a hero, the chance of war kills the manufacturer's son and lets the day-laborer's son live, the sport of war gives the latent forces of a Stransky full play; the glory of war brings Dellarme quick promotion; the glamour and the spectacular folly of war turn the bolts of the lightnings which man has mastered against man. Perhaps the savage who learned that he could start a flame by rubbing two dry sticks together may have set fire to the virgin forest and wild grass in order to destroy an enemy—and naturally with disastrous results to himself if he mistook the direction of the wind.

Marta Galland's thoughts at dusk when she returned up the steps to the house were of the wreckage the hot whirlwind of war left. She was seeing fathers starving and mothers weeping. Her experience with the wounded drawing deep on the wells of sympathy, heightened her loathing of war and of all who planned and ordered it and led its legions. She had been engaged since dark in completing the work of moving valuable articles from the front to the rear rooms of the house, which had been begun early in the day by Minna and the coachman.

She was at the door of her mother's room, which was like an antique shop. Old plates lay on top of old tables, with vases on the floor under the tables. Surrounded by her treasures, Mrs. Galland awaited the attack, not as a soldier awaits it, but as that venerable Roman senator of the story faced the barbarous Gauls—neither disparaging the power of their spears nor yielding the self respect of his own mind and soul. She had lain down in her wrapper for the night, and the light from a single candle—she still favored candles—revealed her features calm and philosophical among the pillows. Yet the magic of war, reaching deep into hidden emotions, had her also under its spell. Her voice was at once more tender and vital.

"Marta, I see that you are all on wires!"

"Yes, jangling wires, every one, jangling every second out of tune," Marta acquiesced.

"Marta, my father"—her father had been a premier of the Browns—"always said that you may enjoy the luxury of fussing over little things, for they don't count much one way or another, but about big things you must never fuss or you will not be worthy of big things. Marta, you cannot stop a railroad train with your hands. This is not the first war on earth and we are not the first women who ever thought that war was wrong. Each of us has his work to do and you will have yours. It does no good to tire yourself out and fly to pieces, even if you do know so much and have been around the world."

She smiled as a woman of sixty, who has a secret heart-break that she had never given her husband a son, may smile at a daughter who is both son and daughter to her, and her plump hand, all curves like her plump face and her plump body, spread open in appeal.

Marta, who, in the breeding of her generation felt sentiment as more or less of a lure from logic, dropped beside the bed in a sudden burst of sentiment and gathered the plump hand in hers and kissed it.

"Mother, you are wonderful!" she said. "Mother, you are great!"

After a time, her ear becoming accustomed to the firing as a city dweller's to the distant roar of city traffic, Mrs. Galland slept. But Marta could not follow her advice. If, transiently at least, she had found something of the peace of the confessional, the vigor of youth was in her arteries; and youth cannot help remaining awake under some conditions. She tiptoed across the hall into her own room and seated herself by the window. The symbol of what the ear had heard the eye saw—war, working in tones of the landscape by day with smokeless powder; war, revealed by its tongues of flame at night. Ugly bursts of fire from the higher hills spread to the heavens like an aurora borealis and broke their messengers in sheets of flame over the lower hill the batteries of the Browns sprinkling death about the heads of the gunners of the Grays emplacing their batteries. Staccato flashes from a single point reported so many bullets from an automatic, which directed by the beams of the search-lights, found their targets in sections of advancing infantry. Hill crests, set off with flashes running back and forth, demarked infantry lines of the Browns assisting the automatics.

There were lulls between the crashes of the small arms and the heavy, throaty speech of the guns; lulls that seemed to say that both sides had paused for a breathing spell, lulls that allowed the battle in the distance to be heard in its pervasive undertone. In one of them, when even the undertone had ceased for a few seconds, Marta caught faintly the groans of a wounded man—one of the crew of a Gray dirigible burned by an explosion and brought in his agony softly to earth by a billowing piece of envelope which acted as a parachute.

Firing proceeded in La Tir in stages of ferocity and blank silence. The upper part of the town, which the Browns still held, was in darkness; the lower part, where the Grays were, was illuminated.

"Another one of Lanny's plans!" thought Marta. "He would have them work in the light, while we fire out of obscurity!"

Soon all the town was in darkness, for the Grays had cut the wire in the main conduit shortly after she had heard the groans of the wounded man. There the automatics broke out in a mad storm, voicing their feelings at getting a company in close order in a street for the space of a minute, before those who escaped could plaster themselves against doorways or find cover in alleys. Then silence from the automatics and a cheer from the Browns that rasped out its triumph like the rubbing together of steel files.

From the line of defense, that included the first terrace of the Galland grounds as the angle of a redoubt, not a shot, not a sound; silence on the part of officers and men as profound as Mrs. Galland's slumber, while one of the Browns' search-lights, like some great witch's slow-turning eye in a narrow radius, covered the lower terraces and the road.

Marta gave intermittent glances at the garden; the glances of a guardian. She happened to be looking in that direction when figures sprang across the road crouching, running with the short, quick steps of no body movement accompanying that of the legs. The search-light caught them in merciless silhouette and the automatic and the rifles from behind the sand-bags on the first terrace let go. Some of the figures dropped and lay in the road and she knew that she had seen men hit for the first time. Others, she thought, got safely to the cover of the gutter on the garden side. Of those on the road, some were still and some she saw were moving slowly back on their stomachs to safety. Now the search-light laid its beam steadily on the road. Again silence. From the upper terrace came a great voice, like that of the guns, from a human throat:

"Why didn't we level those terraces? They'll creep up from one to the other!" It was Stransky.

In answer was another voice—Dellarme's.

"Perhaps there wasn't time to do everything. If they get as far as the first terrace—well, in case of a crisis, we have hand-grenades. But, God knows, I hope we shall not have to use them."

After an interval, more figures made a rush across the road. They, too, in Stransky's words, paid a price for seeing the garden. But the flashes from the rifles and the automatic provided a target for a Gray battery. The blue spark that flies from an overhead trolley or a third rail, multiplied a hundredfold, broke in Marta's face. It was dazzling, blinding as a bolt of lightning a few feet distant, with the thunder crash at the same second, followed by the thrashing hum of bullets and fragments against the side of the house.

"I knew that this must come!" something within her said. If she had not been prepared for it by the events of the last twelve hours she would have jumped to her feet with an exclamation of natural shock and horror. As it was, she felt a convulsive, nervous thrill without rising from her seat. A pause. The next shell burst in line with the first, out by the linden-trees; a third above the veranda.

"We've got that range, all right!" thought the Gray battery commander, who had judged the distance by the staff map. This was all he wanted to know for the present. He would let loose at the proper time to support the infantry attack, when there were enough driblets across the road to make a charge. The driblets kept on coming, and, one by one, the number of dead on the road was augmented.

Marta was diverted from this process of killing by piecemeal by a more theatric spectacle. A brigade commander of the Grays had ticked an order over the wires and it had gone from battery to battery. Not only many field-guns, which are the terriers of the artillery, but some guns of siege caliber, the mastiffs, in a sudden outburst started a havoc of tumbling walls and cornices in the upper part of the town.

Then an explosion greater than any from the shells shot a hemisphere of light heavenward, revealing a shadowy body flying overhead, and an instant later the heavens were illuminated by a vast circle of flame as the dirigible that had dropped the dynamite received its death-blow. But already the Brown infantry was withdrawing from the town, destroying buildings that would give cover for the attack in the morning as they went. Two or three hours after midnight fell a silence which was to last until dawn. The combatants rested on their arms, Browns saying to Grays, "We shall be ready for the morrow!" and Grays replying, "So shall we!"

Marta, at her window, her eyes following the movements of the display, now here, now there, found herself thinking of many things, as in the intermissions between the acts of a drama. She wondered if the groaning, wounded man were crying for water or if he were wishing that some one at home were near him. She thought of her talk with Lanstron and how feminine and feeble it must have sounded to a mind working in the inexorable processes of the clash of millions of men. She saw his left hand twitching in his pocket, his right hand gripping it to hold it still, on that afternoon when, for the first time, she had understood his injury in the aeroplane accident as the talisman of his feelings—his controlled feelings! Always his controlled feelings!

She saw Westerling, so conscious of his strength, directing his chessmen in a death struggle against Partow. And he was coming to this house as his headquarters when the final test of the strength of the Titans was made.

She hoped that her mother was still sleeping; and she had seconds when she was startled by her own calmness. Again, the faces of the children in her school were as clear as in life. She breathed her gratitude that the procession in which they moved to the rear was hours ago out of the theater of danger. In the simplicity of big things, her duty was to teach them, a future generation, no less than Feller's duty was the pursuing shadow of his conscience. She should see war, alive, naked, bloody, and she would tell her children what she had seen as a warning.

Silence, except an occasional rifle shot—silence and the darkness before dawn which would, she knew, concentrate the lightnings around the house. She glanced into her mother's room and marveled as at a miracle to find her sleeping. Then she stole downstairs and opened the outer door of the dining-room. A step or two brought her to the edge of the veranda. There she paused and leaned against one of the stone pillars. Dellarme himself was in a half-reclining position, his back to a tree. He seemed to be nodding. Except for a few on watch over the sand-bags, his men were stretched on the earth, moving restlessly at intervals, either in an effort to sleep or waking suddenly after a spell of harassed unconsciousness.

CHAPTER XII.

Hand to Hand.

With the first sign of dawn there was a movement of shadowy forms taking position in answer to low-spoken commands. The search-light yielded its vigil to the wide-spread beam out of the east, and the detail of the setting where Marta was to watch the play of one of man's passions, which he dares not permit the tender flesh of woman to share, grew distinct. Bayonets were fixed on the rifles that lay along the parapet of sand-bags in front of the row of brown shoulders. Back of them in the yard was a section of infantry in reserve, also with bayonets fixed, ready to fill the place of any who fell out of line, a doctor and stretchers to care for the wounded, and a detachment of engineers to mend any breaches made in the breastwork by shell fire.

The gunner of the automatic sighted his barrel, slightly adjusted its elevation, and swung it back and forth to make sure that it worked smoothly, while his assistant saw that the fresh belts of cartridges which were to feed it were within easy reach.

In straw hat and blue blouse, shuffling with his old man's walk, Feller came along the path from the gate. He was in retreat from the enticing picture of the regiment of field-guns in front of the castle that was ready for action. As the infantry had never interested him, he would be safe from temptation in the yard.

"This is no place for you!" said one of the engineers.

"No, and don't waste any time, either, old man!" said another. "Back to your bulbs!"

Feller did not even hear them. For the moment he was actually deaf.

"Fire!" said Dellarme's whistle. "Thur-r-r!" went the automatic in soulless, mechanical repetition, its tape spinning through the cylinder while the rifles spoke with the human irregularity of steel-tipped fingers pounding at random on a drumhead. All along the line facing La Tir the volume of fire spread until it was like the concert of a mighty loom.

The Gray batteries having tried out their range by the flashes of the automatic the previous evening, were making the most of the occasion. "Uk-ung-n-ng!" the breaking jackets whipped out their grists. The reserves, the hospital-corps men and the engineers hugged the breastwork for cover. The leaves clipped from the trees by bullets were blown aside with the hurricane breaths of shrapnel bursts; bullets whistled so near Marta that she heard their shrillness above every other sound. She was amazed that the houses still remained standing—that anyone was alive. But she had a glimpse of Dellarme maintaining his set smile and another of Feller, who had crept up behind the automatic, making impatient "come-on! come-on! what-is-the-matter-with-you?" gestures in the direction of the batteries in front of the castle.

"Thur-eesh—thur-eesh!" As the welcome note swept overhead he waved his hands up and down in mad rapture and then peeped over the breastwork to ascertain if the practice were good. The Brown batteries had been a little slow in coming into action, but they soon broke the precision of the opposing fire.

Now shells coming frequently fell short or went wide. The air cleared. Then a chance shell, striking at the one point which the man who fired it six thousand yards away would have chosen as his bull's-eye, obscured Feller and the automatic and its gunners in the havoc of explosion. Feller must have been killed. The dust settled; she saw Dellarme making frantic gestures as he looked at his men. They were keeping up their fusillade with unflinching rapidity. Through the breach left in the breastwork she had glimpses, as the dust was finally dissipated, of gray figures, bayonets fixed, pressing together as they came on fiercely toward the opening. The Browns let go the full blast of their magazines. Had that chance shell turned the scales? Would the Grays get into the breastwork?

All Marta's faculties and emotions were frozen in her stare of suspense at the breach. Then her heart leaped, a cry in a gust of short breaths broke from her lips as the Browns let go a rasping, explosive, demoniacal cheer. The first attack had been checked!

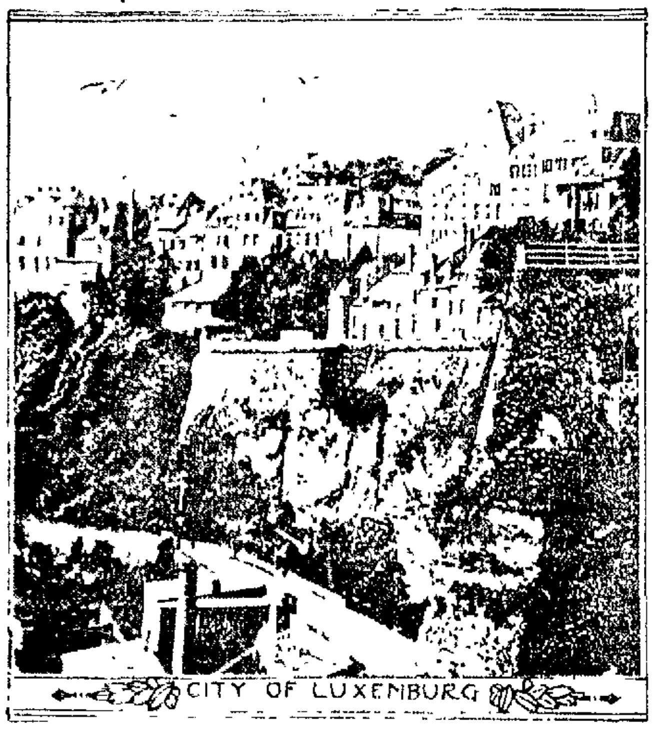
After triumph, terror, faintness, and a closing of her eyes, she opened them to see Feller, with his old straw hat—brim torn and crownless now—still on his head, rise from the debris and shake himself like a dog coming ashore from a swim. While the engineers hastened to repair the breach he assisted Stransky, who had also been knocked down by the concussion, to lift the overturned automatic off the gunner. The doctor, putting a hand on the gunner's heart, shook his head, and two hospital-corps men removed the body to make room for the engineers.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

If You Wish Something Good try Oak Grove Butterine, lb. 22c. Churned expressly for Chicago Dairy Co.—Adv.

One Cent a Word.
for classified advertisement. Try them.

Gunless Luxemburg, Seized by Germans, Naturally Almost as Strong as Gibraltar



CITY OF LUXENBURG

SMITHFIELD.

SMITHFIELD, September 9.—[illegible] Grand Army of the [illegible] afternoon [illegible] certificate of her [illegible] transmitted to her at her home in [illegible] as soon as the certificate can be prepared.

Postmaster [illegible] Sutton and wife [illegible] to Uniontown Monday. The postmaster [illegible] to see the ball game between Shoaf and [illegible] and Mrs. Sutton to call on her [illegible] Mrs. [illegible] and Mrs. [illegible] Brownfield.

[illegible] Costello and John Graham [illegible] trainmen were in Uniontown Monday.

Mrs. [illegible] Campbell and son [illegible] visitors in Uniontown Monday.

[illegible] Campbell and daughter [illegible] who had been [illegible] relatives here the past week returned to their home at Point Marion [illegible] evening.

[illegible] took Monday [illegible]

[illegible] Feather, H. R. Sackett, [illegible] and Charles [illegible] their families attended the [illegible] of Fletcher Church in Cheat Neck, W. Va., Sunday.

[illegible] Rankin is laid up with erysipelas.

Mrs. John McDonald of Smithton is the guest of relatives here.

Miss [illegible] Sutton [illegible] on friends at Uniontown Monday.

Russell [illegible] of Pittsburg [illegible] his home here on Labor Day.

[illegible] Morgan of [illegible] spent Saturday and Sunday at [illegible] home here.

[illegible] and wife of McClellandtown were guest of Mr. and Mrs. [illegible] Sunday.

The postoffice and bank were closed Monday, Labor Day.

James Porter [illegible] attended [illegible] of the [illegible] Saturday.

INDIAN CREEK.

INDIAN CREEK, Sept. [illegible]—Mr. and Mrs. Dennis [illegible] of [illegible]dale who spent several days among Mill Run friends returned home this morning.

Jake Kooser of Indian Head is spending today among Connellsville friends.

[illegible] of Mill Run is transacting business in Connellsville.

George [illegible] who spent several days among [illegible] friends left for his home in Monessen this morning.

[illegible] of [illegible] left for [illegible] this morning where he will attend school.

A. P. [illegible] spent last night at [illegible] Run.

George [illegible] and family left for a motor trip to Somerset and Cumberland. They will return by the way of Pittsburg.

William [illegible] of Mill Run, is calling on Connellsville friends today.

Mrs. Florence [illegible] of [illegible] left for [illegible] this morning.

W. F. McFarland returned from [illegible] this morning and left for [illegible] Creek on the Indian Creek Valley railroad.

[illegible] of Mount [illegible] is calling on [illegible] here today.

Mr. Jake [illegible] and three children returned home this morning after a week's visit among [illegible] and Connellsville friends.

[illegible] is taking in the [illegible] at [illegible] today.

Miss Cathryn [illegible] left for Pittsburg today.

Miss Jennie [illegible] left for Connellsville last evening and will spend a week among friends.

DUNBAR.

DUNBAR, Sept. 9.—Mrs. W. L. [illegible] and Miss Margaret [illegible] returned home from Brownfield after spending a day with friends.

Mrs. R. S. Cooper was shopping in Connellsville today.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Methodist Protestant Church will hold their regular meeting Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Scott [illegible]. A good attendance is desired for the election of officers.

George [illegible] of [illegible] was a recent visitor at his home at [illegible].

Mrs. [illegible] was visiting friends in Connellsville yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Kelly of Vanderbilt spent Tuesday visiting Mr. and Mrs. David [illegible].

Miss [illegible] is spending a few days at [illegible] with her sister, Mrs. John [illegible].

Mr. and Mrs. George [illegible] of [illegible]town returned home after spending a week with the former's mother.

Resinol stops scalp itching

and promotes hair health

If you are troubled with dandruff, eczema or other scaly, itching scalp affection, try shampoos with Resinol Soap and an occasional treatment with Resinol Ointment. You will be surprised how quickly the trouble disappears, and the health and beauty of the hair improve. Avoid imitations.

Resinol is sold by almost every druggist.

SOISSON THEATRE

THE HOUSE OF LILIES.
THIS AFTERNOON AND TONIGHT.

THE FAMOUS ACTOR,
THOS. ROSS,
IN THE FIVE-REEL DRAMA,
The Only Son

THE TWO REEL FEATURE,
The Lure of The Geisha

THE MAN ASCHER COMEDY,
The Diamond Nippers

NO. 128 OF THE
Animated Weekly

A SWELL PROGRAM. 5 and 10 CENTS.

At Wright-Metzler's, Thursday, September 10th.

OPENING FALL STYLES

CONCERT MUSIC; BEAUTIFULLY DECORATED SHOW WINDOWS; INTERIOR DISPLAY OF EXCLUSIVE MERCHANDISE; A ROYAL WELCOME TO ALL

A little more than

ten years ago

Wright-Metzler Company located in Connellsville, with the determination to give the town a

store of better service.

Up to that time, merchandising was all on the side of the storekeeper. Selling places were stocked twice-a-year, and the assortments were allowed to run out, or to run into the next season, if not sold.

Bargaining was the rule, and few things—even the staples—were sold for the asked price.

(The system is in vogue to this day, at some stores with "get the money" ideas).

The front door was never locked for holidays; and at no time until late in the evening. And to close up the store for a clerks' picnic was unheard of. Store-helpers got no summer vacations and the window-washing and floor-sweeping was the duty of the clerks themselves.

We might recount a page-full of inconsistencies and discomforts (as compared to storekeeping today) borne by clerk and patron, if such was the object of this article; but things as they are are probably more to the point, if it aids you to avoid the inconveniences old-time shoppers encountered.

Even yet, ALL stores have not kept pace with modern merchandising; some are just as hocus-pocus as any during the "stagnant period."

Our early plan

of betterment has seen many enlargements, improvements and perfections for buyer and seller alike.

We advertised our goods, and made sure that the goods matched our word for them.

We marked our goods one price—a low price including a just profit—and held to it.

The goods were, and always have been, safe quality and as dependable as money in the bank.

Wright-Metzler service

gradually began to be looked upon as:

1. Leadership in the gathering of goods.
2. Variety of goods.
3. Selling them to you fairly and helpfully.
4. Delivering them carefully and promptly.
5. Prompt, courteous and intelligent attention.
6. Personal comfort while in the store.
7. And hundreds of seen and unseen acts, renditions and avoidances, that, in their essence, create a confidence deep-rooted and thrifty.

Result—first decade:

Frequent necessary enlargements of this store and all its departments. A store in Uniontown now enlarging to five big selling floors.

The store's progress, as depicted by

this 1914 exhibit

is representative of our leadership in gathering goods.

We have assembled the best selected variety of staple and uncommon merchandise of our time. We are showing more goods than ever before; finer goods than you will see elsewhere; exclusive goods that you will see nowhere but here.

Exclusiveness is a charm sought by all careful dressers. No man or woman, boy or girl, but feels individual in clothes certain to not be met at every turn.

Your outer apparel is an index to clothes-taste. Those who exercise it strive to avoid duplicates. You can pick the successful ones out of a crowd; their clothes raise them above the mass and mark them close to 100 per cent. efficient.

This store is remarkable for the "differentness" of its apparel and piece-goods stocks; and for the high quality, style-perfection and service-giving of those things.

We go out of the beaten path and into the higher stratum to choose our merchandise. We exercise judgment and overcome obstacles that most stores, taking anything promiscuously, ignore.

It's no small task to maintain a leadership; it's reward is the confidence and patronage of the people we serve. The woman

who has waited

to determine just what the Autumn will disclose as to

Millinery and Clothing

will find the answer in this opening display.

That they appear as one of a kind, maybe but one of a color, lends a charm to the newness, yet the wonder of these arrivals is the fact that while the last vibration in Fashion's echo, they are very moderate of price.

The suits, coats, dresses and skirts are fascinating adaptions of Moyen-Age and Redingote fashions—the one classical, the other swagger—and both beautiful and a welcome change from what came before.

The big, new, stocks

in other parts of the store:

MEN'S CLOTHING.	FURNISHINGS.
FOOTWEAR.	SILKS.
DRESS WOOLENS.	ACCESSORIES.
TRIMMINGS.	BOOKS.
TABLE LINENS.	FLOOR COVERINGS
NEEDLE WORK.	NOVELTIES.
UNDERWEAR.	BEDDING.
HOUSEWARES.	GROCERIES.
BOYS' CLOTHING.	CURTAINS.

will not be gone into here, for a sight of our preparedness against your every need is more eloquent, more persuasive, than words.

Plan by all means to come.

WRIGHT-METZLER CO., CONNELLSVILLE

Mother smiles and Johnny sighs for vacation time is over.

The beginning of school days means busy times. Many things must be provided—and quickly. Here the service of the advertising columns of The Daily Courier are most helpful. They are guides to the best merchandise and the most reliable merchants.